

What shall we render unto the Lord for all His benefits?"

GIFTS GRATEFULLY RECEIVED  
PROCEEDS GIVEN  
SICK OFFICERS  
OR CORPS  
OS. Etc.

BRING  
YOUR GIFT.

pay all the tithes into  
the storehouse and PROVE ME  
right, saith the Lord of  
hosts, a blessing, that then

corus.  
ear my humble cry.

ne of mercy  
relief;  
a deep contrition,  
ef.

Thy merit,  
Thy face;  
broken spirit,  
grace.

leech (N.B.B. 251).

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battle waging,  
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orridly scheming,  
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God defying,  
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ENTS.

Specials.

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..... STRATFORD  
LLER .... BARRIE

ers Specials.

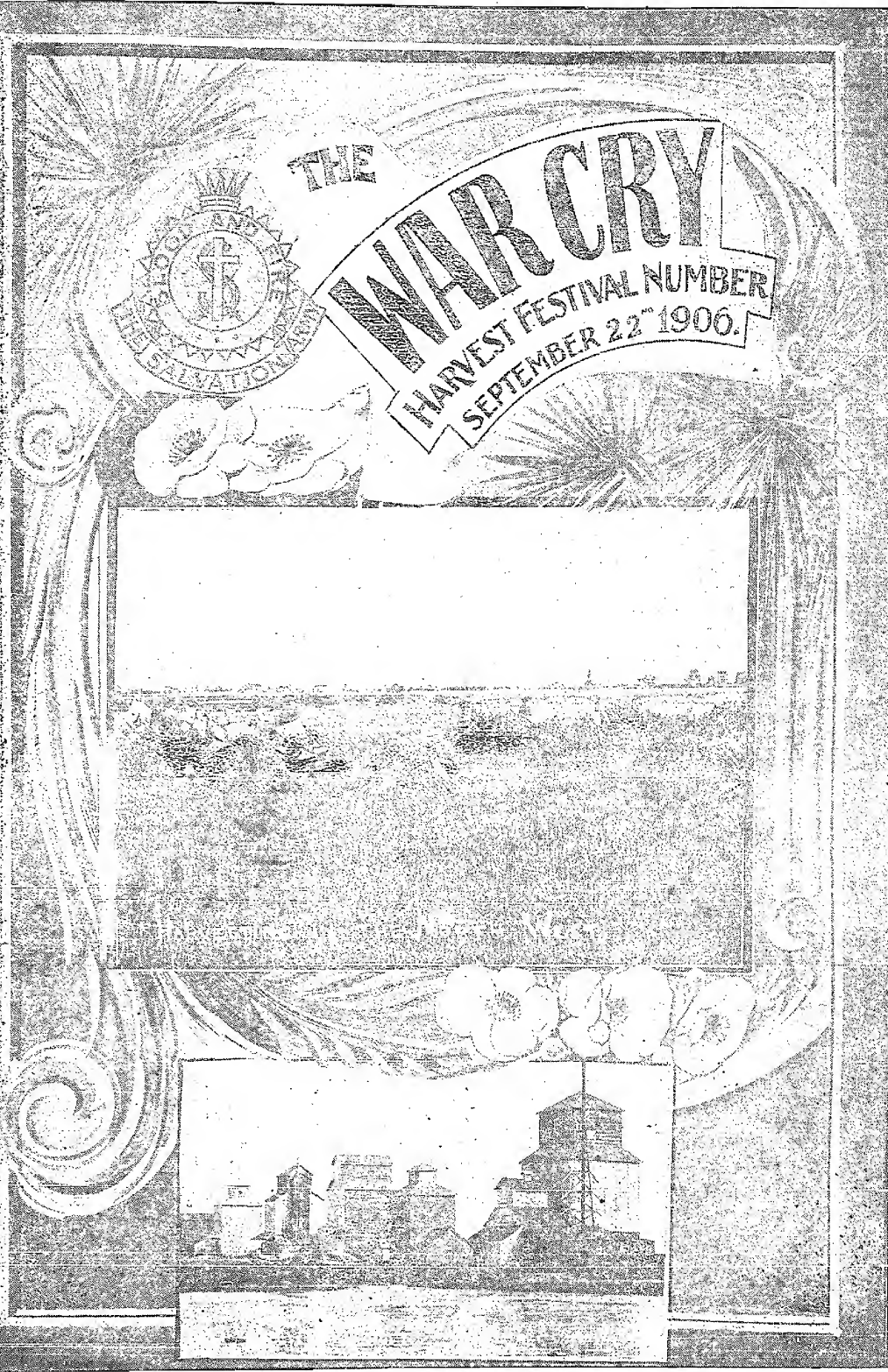
Y, Lippincott Sept.

Is. Oct. 6th and 7th.  
Bowmanville, Har-

APHERS.

Headquarters, To-  
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provers who have  
Young people of  
or soldiers, are at

ary,  
bert St, Toronto.



A PORTION OF "THE GRANARY OF THE EMPIRE."

## Lord, Is It I?

Waving white to the harvest,  
Fields of golden grain,  
Wait the hand of the reaper,  
Oh, shall they wait in vain?  
Jesus is looking for workers,  
Say, is He calling for thee?  
My soul, art thou ready to answer:  
"Here am I, blessed Master, send me."

Plenteous in truth is the harvest,  
Labourers are needed sore;  
Swiftly approach the darkness,  
When thou canst work no more.  
What wilt Thou say to the Saviour,  
When He shall ask for the sheaves?  
Ah! shall He seek fruit from thy fig tree,  
And find on it nothing but leaves?

## God's Big Shovel.

At an evangelistic meeting held in one of the towns of the Commonwealth, a farmer who had been drinking in the truth, put his hand in his pocket when the collection came on, and flung a handful of silver and copper into the plate. He did so a second time, and was about to put his hand in again for the remaining odd coins when the man sitting next to him said:

"I say, mate, you're shovelling it out."  
"Yes," replied the farmer, "but God is shovelling it in, and He's got a bigger shovel than I have." This God of the big shovel (to use the farmer's metaphor) is the God of the Salvation Army, and yet He does not put His silver and gold directly into their coffers to be used for Him, but He gives some to you, reader, that you may have the joy of giving it out to others for the salvation and blessing of sinners and saints.

## The Dirty Road.

A young man once picked up a sovereign lying on the road. Ever afterwards, as he walked along, he kept his eyes steadily fixed on the ground, in the hope of one day finding another. And in the course of a long life he did pick up, at different times, a goodly amount of gold and silver. All these days, however, he saw not that heaven was bright above him and nature was beautiful all around him. He never once lifted his eyes from the mud and filth in which he sought the treasure which was all the world to him; and when he died, a rich old man, he only knew this fair earth of ours as a dirty road in which to pick up money as you walk along.

## The Best on Earth.

Looking over some papers a few days ago I noticed these words, "The best on earth." My mind was aroused, and I began at once to grasp the depth of meaning that it really contained, and in making comparisons with different manufacturing companies of the world in putting certain goods on the market for the benefit of the public. They do not hesitate in making the very best of their opportunities, but advertise and recommend their goods to the highest degree possible. They are loud in their statements and declarations, and frequently mark and brand them as having no equal. They select the very best salesmen and clerks to deal with the goods. They maintain that they will hold color in any weather or under any sun; yet in a great many cases such announcements are made at the sacrifice of an honest conscience. How often such goods fail to come up to the recommendation, and the firm after all becomes the loser. People often ask, Is there anything to be relied upon?

We say, Yes; this can be recommended and guaranteed as having no equal. It has never failed in its work—1 John 1:10: "And the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." Again let me ask, Has it any equal? Can it bear to be recommended as capable of doing its work? Yes; it never fails. There are multitudes of dear people all around the world who were once gamblers, sweaters, drunkards, thieves, liars, wife-beaters, and workers of numerous other vices; but, by the grace of God, they stand clothed in their right mind. They move in highest circles of society, fill the pulpit, and occupy the platform, and warn sinners to flee from the wrath to come. What an evidence and testimony of the cleansing power of the blood of Christ! We will recommend and publish it, for it is the sinner's one hope for time and for eternity.—Adj. Parsons.

## Some Effects of Sin.

Why shouldn't this old earth be one great paradise? All things herein that God has created are good, beautiful, perfect. Take a flower in your hand, study it closely. Use the microscope, and the wonder increases. It is lovely, perfect. So is the grass, so are the leafy trees, and the luscious fruits.

I sat this cool August Sabbath morning basking in the sun's kindly light and warmth, and looked out over the lawn to the cosy bay, whose waters playfully lapped the beach, and at the clouds which floated purely along overhead. The bees were abrisak with duties, and the birds added their hearty melodies, and all seemed ideal.

And Sours is but one beauty spot—the whole earth is dotted with them.

One thing only is wrong. What is it? Sin! Ah, that destroyer, sin! Without it, there had never been a sigh, a care, a tear, a night, a pain, a sickness, a death—not one! Not a poor-house, not an asylum, not a judge, not a hospital, not a cemetery—not a single one!

Sin has turned the beasts and birds and fishes to be the prey, one of the other.

Sin has so ruined the body and mind of man that it is taking him thousands of years longer to discover and adapt and enjoy the resources of the earth.

Sin has so imprisoned the soul that only a great Deliverer from the Father Himself could ever free it.

Can you not see, comrade mine, reader, what an enemy sin has been, and is? Shall you not hate it, make war on it? It is a blighting power. But freed therefrom, by the atoning and cleansing power of Jesus' precious blood, you may have the happy hope of another Paradise, which shall be never-ending and ever-glorious; where other forms of beauty, perhaps more perfect than flower or fruit or tree, shall grow abundantly; where, instead of "green pastures and still waters," there may be yet more wonderful creations of nature by the great Creator, for our comfort, our felicity, our eternal happiness; where our Jesus is the theme and song of ransomed billions, and the King reigneth over a golden city of light.

You may live for the wretched things of earth, for the false and brief pleasures of sin, but I am going to live for the eternal glories of the Gloryland.—W. A. Hawley.

## Mrs. Seddon's Message.

How the Widow of the Late New Zealand Premier Appreciated the Army's Sympathy.

"Dear Brigadier Albiston,—

"Your message of tender sympathy extended to myself and the members of my family on behalf of the Salvation Army—in New Zealand touched us deeply, and we shall ever remember with gratitude their timely sympathy in the irreparable loss we have suffered through the death of my dear husband. It was a consolation to us to have your prayers in our measureless sorrow.

"Our greatest comfort and strength came from the loving assurance as expressed in the following lines from a song of which my dear husband was very fond. May I write them here:—

"When sore afflictions crush the soul,  
And riven is every earthly tie,  
The heart must cling to God alone—  
Who wipes the tear from every eye."

"Will you please convey to the officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army the heartfelt thanks of myself and family for their very feeling and touching condolence with us in our sad bereavement?"

"I am your sincerely, Louise J. Seddon."

## A Terrible Contrast.

The people of Canada sheared from God's sheep last year \$2,000,000 in wool. They drew from His waters \$22,000,000 in fish. They gathered from His fowls \$10,000,000 in eggs. They dug from His mountains \$71,000,000 in minerals. They reaped from His fields and orchards, thanks to His dew-drops, rain, and sunshine, \$350,000,000 in crops.

And they gave back for the spread of the Gospel less than half a million dollars.—C. B. Keenleyside.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

Weekly Motto: "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord."  
Prayer Topic: Pray for the success of the Festival effort.

Sunday.—23rd.—Blinded by Hate.—Acts xxi. 28-40; xlii. 5-15.

Tuesday, Sept. 25.—A Roman Citizen's Rights.—Acts xxii. 17-30; xlii. 5-9.

Wednesday, Sept. 26.—The Conspiracy.—Acts xlii. 10-24.

Thursday, Sept. 27.—The Governor.—Acts xlii. 25; xlii. 1-16.

Friday, Sept. 28.—Convicted.—Acts xlii. 22-24; xlii. 2-11.

Saturday, Sept. 29.—The Prisoner.—Acts xlii. 25-29.

## A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

How should a Christian deal with his money? Of whatever income he obtains he should say, "This belongs to the Master. I am to discover by honest calculation how much I need for the maintenance of my life and home, that both may continue to glorify God. All the rest is to be devoted as He may direct for the extension of His Kingdom among men."

Thus, upon receipt of income, the following items should be carefully and prayerfully considered:

1. Necessary for food to the glory of God.
2. Necessary for clothing to the glory of God.
3. Necessary for shelter to the glory of God.
4. Necessary for mental culture to the glory of God.
5. Necessary for recreation to the glory of God.
6. Necessary for ministering to poorer members of my household to the glory of God.
7. All that remains for God's work.

Such a distribution of income would make a great difference in eating and dressing, in home, in mental culture, in recreative indulgence, in sympathetic ministry; and the church would no longer have to beg for assistance for its missionary enterprises from those who are living in rebellion against the Kingdom of Christ. Spasmodic giving would be impossible, and the high and glorious ideal of partnership with God would become an everyday reality. This method, moreover, would maintain the idea of stewardship, and would demand a periodic readjustment of expenditure according to the rise or fall in income.—Sel.

## Spiritual Forgery.

A man may use the name of Christ without spiritual right to use that name, just as a man may unlawfully use another's in business. The forgery is successful until it is found out. The prophet false at heart may proclaim the truth effectively as long as the hearers believe in him, and may even have a measure of effectiveness after he is through, but only those have a right to use the name of Christ who are living in the spirit of Christ. All others are forgers, and their success is the success of forgery. The real door of the will of God is the one whose purpose goes down to the foundations.

Some will cry, "Lord, Lord," but the orthodox recognition of the Master's lordship is not enough. "Have we not prophesied in Thy name?" By ability to understand Christ and to interpret Him to others is not enough, great as that ability is, nor is power to cast out devils and to do many wondrous works sufficient. In our day we are very apt to ask merely for results. If we can get a definite statement as to what a certain man has accomplished, we are very apt to think that practical success is the sign of the divine approval. Success talks, we say, and results count. We are be mistaken, however.

## Quotations from the Talmud.

He gives little who gives with a frown. He gives much who gives little with a smile.

The noblest of all charities is in enabling the poor to earn a livelihood.

It is better to lend than to give. To give is employment is better than either.

He who seeks a faultless brother will have no remain brotherless.

Who is rich? He who is satisfied with his lot.

## Some Bible

There are several species of Adam's life. Already in Adam's lifetime scenes of worship offered to creatures is usually pictured around which Cain and Abel offered their unto God. No one can think of ing to mind the fatal sequence and jealousy, and culminating in Noah hastened to erect an altar almost as soon as his feet touched the wonderful deliverance from memorable offering was marked

## His Harvest Covenant

promising "seed time and harvest remaineth." By it He also sowed Noah's worship and thanksgiving in His sight. Again and again in the early reared their altars unto Him, of only for the expiation of sin that announced for the purpose of w

Frequently when a devoted, to commemorate a special deliverance of God's goodness personally, he built an altar, and, knelt by its side to renew his service unto God. Such a fugitive Jacob, fleeing from the sin and deception, yet made camp in wilderness that there was even up to God's throne, and heaven carry up the petition, and bringings. His altar was but a stone poured his sacrifice of gratitude, self to serve God henceforth, name "Bethel"—the house of God. More than once, also, an altar

## A National Monument

of God's favor and blessing. In this connection we see that crossed Jordan's swollen torrent, their tribes on the shore to God commemorating to future God had done for them, rolling a

## The Harvest Altar

Not less significant was the the firstfruits of the earth, given over brought for presentation down before the altar of the Lord. By a sacred covenant every was admitted to enter into a fresh compact, and great as was the rejoicing, including was the engagement in vouches the Lord to be his God. He avouched Israel to be His precious mutual undertaking, bringing His people into close in it we have surely more than more gloriously possible unto us and living way" is opened up, given to those who seek for Him. Let us not only bring our t present our bodies as living altar.

## Switzerland

## Double Duty for God

Conscription is general in Switzerland. It is an escape the call. Hence ten are leaving, compulsorily, for service. It is believed, however, since will be such as to help them more completely for duty at the expiration of their term. The French frontier town of near the Swiss town of Abersche visited by a brigade of officers obtained from the Mayor to hold and seven gatherings were held. The townsfolk were the attendances were excellent, was purchased freely and read. The Army's new Social Ins prospering, and the officers in health to make is self-supporting



## Some Bible Altars.

There are several species of altars told of in Holy Writ. Already in Adam's lifetime one of the earliest scenes of worship offered to the Creator by His creatures is usually pictured around two altars, upon which Cain and Abel offered their respective gifts unto God. No one can think of them without calling to mind the fatal sequence arising from envy and jealousy, and culminating in the first murder. Noah hastened to erect an altar of thanksgiving almost as soon as his feet touched terra firma after the wonderful deliverance from the flood. That memorable offering was marked by God's pronouncement:

**His Harvest Covenant with Man,**

promising "seed time and harvest while the earth remaineth." By it He also showed plainly that Noah's worship and thanksgiving gifts were acceptable in His sight.

Again and again in the early ages the patriarchs reared their altars unto Him, offering sacrifices, not only for the expiation of sin itself, but quite as pronouncedly for the purpose of worship and thanksgiving.

Frequently when a devoted, humble man desired to commemorate a special deliverance, or his appreciation of God's goodness and mercy to him personally, he built an altar, and laying upon it his best, knelt by its side to renew his vows and pledge his service unto God. Such a moment came to fugitive Jacob, fleeing from the results of his own sin and deception, yet made conscious in the lonely wilderness that there was even for him a ladder up to God's throne, and heavenly messengers to carry up the petition, and bring down fresh blessings. His altar was but a stone, but upon it he poured his sacrifice of gratitude, and pledging himself to serve God henceforth, named that lonely spot *Bethel*—"the house of God."

More than once, also, an altar became

### A National Monument

of God's favor and blessing. In this connection we see the Israelites having crossed Jordan's swollen torrent safely, gather by their tribes on the shore to erect an altar unto God commemorating to future generations what God had done for them, rolling away their reproach.

### The Harvest Altar.

Not less significant was the ceremony by which the firstfruits of the earth, gathered in baskets, were brought for presentation unto God, and set down before the altar of the Lord. (See Deut. xxvi.) By a sacred covenant every worshipper was permitted to enter into a fresh compact of service unto God, and great as was the rejoicing, so solemn and binding was the engagement by which the Israelites vowed the Lord to be his God, and God on His side avouched Israel to be His people. It was a precious mutual undertaking, honoring to God and bringing His people into closer touch with Him. In it we have surely more than a glimpse of what is more gloriously possible unto us, now that "the new and living way" is opened up, and the Holy Spirit given to those who seek for Him.

Let us not only bring our tithes and gifts, but present our bodies as living sacrifices upon His altar.

### Switzerland.

#### Double Duty for God and Country.

Conscription is general in Switzerland, and few can escape the call. Hence ten of our Army officers are leaving, compulsorily, for a term of military service. It is believed, however, that their influence will be such as to help their comrades spiritually in the ranks, and that their training will fit them more completely for duty in God's own Army at the expiration of their term of outside soldiering. The French frontier town of Portarion, which is near the Swiss town of Faberson, has recently been visited by a brigade of officers. Permission was obtained from the Mayor to hold open-air meetings, and seven gatherings were held, with encouraging results. The townsfolk were most sympathetic, the attendances were excellent, and Army literature was purchased freely and read with avidity.

The Army's new Social Institution at Basel is prospering, and the officers in charge are full of faith to make it self-supporting.

## Hindoo Villages Surrender.

Revival in South India—Heathen Temple Destroyed.

Colonel Jung Singh (Hammond) who has just completed a tour in South India, sends in a most gratifying report.

While he was at Trivandrum he received an entire village that had decided to abandon their heathen practices and accept Christ.

Our officers have been at work in this place for some time, and all the people, with the exception of eighteen families, were won for God. For a time these people held out, but before the Colonel visited the corps they decided to become Salvationists, and of their own free will demolished their heathen temple and erected the pandal for the Army meetings on its site.

On the same tour the Colonel visited a village in Travancore, where all the inhabitants have become Salvationists, and while he was there representatives from two other villages brought petitions asking that Army officers might be sent to teach them the way of salvation.

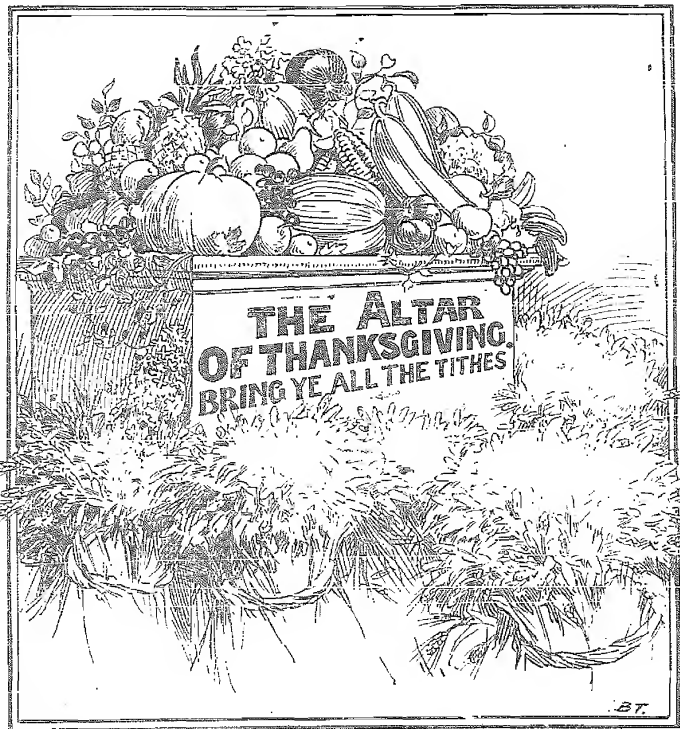
Colonel Nuran, after commissioning a number

## Denmark.

Novel Open-Air Meetings.

A fine lot of Candidates have been accepted for the next period of training. Among them is a man who came to the Prison Gate Home a year and a half ago, a poor drunkard, homeless and friendless, but formerly a clever actor. Shortly after entering the Home he became soundly converted, and has since become a helper at the Wood Yard Office, and shown much proficiency as a book-keeper. He promises to make an exceptionally useful Social Officer.

At Copenhagen the Army does not yet enjoy the privilege of holding open-air meetings on the city grounds, but every opportunity is seized for delivering the message of salvation in the back yards belonging to private houses. These gatherings are becoming increasingly appreciated by the residents. The houses are five and sometimes six stories high, and it is customary to have a congregation of nearly a hundred families at the windows. Their liberality is intense and frequently quite spontaneous.



of native Cadets, sent officers to plant the flag in no fewer than fourteen heathen villages, and she has as many more applications from other villages where the people are anxious to welcome the Army into their midst.

### Australia.

#### A Prodigious Gathering.

Most encouraging reports continue to be received relative to the George's meetings at the various centres. The public gatherings have been amongst the largest, most influential, and most enthusiastic on record. Commissioner McKie, in a letter to the Chief of the Staff, expresses his opinion that the Army is on the eve of fresh life and vigor in spiritual things, and anticipates substantial advances all along the line. The Sydney Social Annual, presided over by the Governor, Sir Harry Rawson, was a prodigious gathering. The great Lyceum Theatre was packed and the streets packed half an hour before starting time, and the whole meeting is described as simply a wave after wave of interest and enthusiasm, the Army being lauded to the sky for the work she is doing.

## Secrets of Soul-Winning.

In summing up the necessary qualifications for the greatest work entrusted to man, Commissioner McKie puts it tersely as follows:—

"The successful soul-winner ought to be a man who has the clearest evidence that God has saved him. Without doubt, too, he ought to know that he is sanctified continually. Any wavering on that point will weaken his hands. He ought to be a man who studies his Bible, and is given to prayer. Not only prayer that God will bless his own soul, but he ought to have certain hours in which he goes to his own room, and shutting out everything and everybody, wrestles with God for the unsaved. The promise is, 'Pray in secret, and I will reward you openly.' A little bit of fasting is not a bad thing, either. The Lord's answer to His disciples when they asked Him why they could not cast out the devil was, 'This kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.'"

"The patriarchs were shepherds and cultivators of the soil. Job was a shepherd. Moses was a shepherd. David looked well after his flocks. Gideon was accosted by God when he was threshing wheat."—John Clifford, D.D.





The Reeper for the Eternal World has garnered another well-known warrior of some twenty-eight years' faithful duty—Mrs. Logan Colwell Rice. During the last eight years she has been a constant sufferer, nevertheless her husband, the Colonel, who holds an important position as Commissioner Howard's International Training Home No. 8-2, said at the graveside, "She has been my strength. . . . She has always kept before me the fact that we were in the Army to win souls." Mrs. Rice, in her maiden days was one of an interesting group of four young women who left their homes at Leicester for the Training Home on the same day, the other three being Mrs. Commissioner Combs, Mrs. Colonel Kyle, and her sister, the late Mrs. Major Wilson. We are hoping to give "W" Cry readers some reminiscence of this victorious warrior in our Memorial Cry Number.

## Facts About Canada.

Canada is 39 years old, dating from Confederation. Canada is 147 year old, dating from British Conquest of 1759.

Canada is 373 years old, dating from Cartier's first visit of 1535.

Quebec is 298 years old; Montreal, 264; Halifax, 158; Toronto, 113.

Victoria is 62 years old; Vancouver, 26; Winnipeg, 37.

Of the 48 colonies of the Empire, Canada takes the lead.

Canada was the first colony to ask for and receive self-governing powers.

### Her Size.

Canada contains one-third of area of British Empire.

Only one-fourth of Canada is occupied, and only one-eighth is under cultivation.

Canada's proportion of population is only 1.5 to square mile.

England has 558, and the United States 21 to square mile.

Canada has nearly a million square miles of practically unexplored area.

Canada has 15,000 miles of coast line, 7,000 being in British Columbia.

Canada has enough land to give each inhabitant 400 acres.

Canada is larger in area than the United States.

Canada is as large as 30 United Kingdoms.

Canada is twice the size of British India.

### Canada's Railways.

Canada has 20,378 miles of railway, steam and electric.

Canada's railways have cost over a billion dollars.

Canada has as large a railway mileage than Australia and New Zealand.

### Canada's Population.

Canada's population by first census of 1665 was 3,251.

Canada's population in 1763 was 70,000.

Canada's population at Confederation, 1867, 3½ millions.

Canada's population, 1901, 5,371,315.

Canada's population, estimated on June 30th, 1904, 5,604,328.

Canada has more than one-half of the white population of all British colonies.

Canada has 87 per cent. of Canadian-born people—471,615.

Canada has 8 per cent. of British-born people—405,883.

Canada's population is 73 per cent. rural; 26 per cent. urban.

Canada's western population 50 years ago, 8,000.

To-day it is estimated at 800,000.

### Immigration.

Canada received 130,330 immigrants, fiscal year to June 30th, 1904.

Canada received, in 1904, 50,374 from Great Britain; 45,171 from United States.

Each immigrant is estimated to be worth \$1,000 to Canada.

167,000 Americans have come to Canada in past seven years.

They brought, in cash and settlers' effects, 58 millions—\$350 per head.

The Doukhobor migration of 8,600 from Russia to Canada in 1899 was the greatest exodus of a whole people ever known.

### Education in Canada.

Canada has 20,051 public schools, which are attended by 1,128,532 pupils.

Canada has 30,970 public school teachers.

Canada spends over 12 millions annually on public schools.

Canada has 17 universities, and 53 Colleges.

### Facts About Canada's Great West.

Canada's Great West comprises two-thirds of her total area.

Canada has given 57 million acres of land to railways in the West.

1,259,758 acres in Northwest Territories were sown in wheat in 1905; an increase of 20 per cent. over 1904.

### Canada's Ranching and Irrigation.

Canada has 100 million acres of grazing land in the West.

500,000 animals are now being pastured in the Canadian West.

522,000 head of cattle were sent to Great Britain in 1902, an increase of 103,000 over 1902.

Canada exported 11 millions worth of cattle and sheep in 1904.

Canada has 500 miles of irrigation canals in Alberta.

The C.P.R. are building a 400-mile irrigation canal between Calgary and Medicine Hat. It will reclaim 1½ million acres of land and make available another 1½ million acres for ranching.

### Facts About Canada's Commerce.

Canada's total volume of trade, year ending June, 1904, 464 millions.

An increase of 5 millions over 1903, and 50 millions over 1902.

Canada's volume of trade has more than doubled in ten years.

Canada's total revenue, year ending June, 1904, 70 millions.

Canada's surplus for year ending June, 1904, 15 millions.

Increase in Canada's trade, 12 years, 1893 to 1904, 230 millions.

### Canada's Mineral Resources.

Canada's mineral production in 1904 reached 60 millions.

Canada has produced 200 millions in gold since 1862.

One-half of this has come from the Yukon since 1896.

Canada produced in 1904 \$16,400,000 in gold.

Canada ranks fourth among the world's gold-producing countries.

British Columbia has produced nearly 100 millions in Canada, all told.

Canada's Yukon gold field is 125,000 square miles in area.

Canada has the greatest nickel deposits in the world.

Canada produced nearly 5 millions in nickel in 1904.

Canada has the best and richest asbestos in the world.

### Natural Products.

Canada produces annually 125 million bushels of grain of all kinds.

Forty-five per cent. of Canadians are engaged in husbandry.

Sixty-three million acres are occupied, one-half cultivated.

Eighty-seven per cent. of Canada's farmers own their holdings.

Annual value of farm crops and produce in Canada, 363 millions.

Total value of farm property, lands and implements, 1½ billions.

Great Britain buys 33 per cent. of Canada's butter; 90 per cent. of cheese; 76 of poultry; 99 of bacon.

Total value of cheese exported, 1868, 1 million; 1904, 24 millions.

### Facts About Canada's Wheat Fields.

Canada has the largest wheat field in the world—300 x 900 miles.

Canada's wheat-growing area in the West is (per Prof. Saunders' estimate) 171 million acres in extent.

Canada has less than 5 millions of this area under cultivation, or only 3 per cent.

The Canadian West is capable of producing 3 billion bushels of wheat.

Canada's wheat crop, 1904, 80 million bushels (60 millions in the West).

By 1915 there will, it is estimated, be 10 million acres under wheat, yielding 200 million bushels.

Canada ranks tenth among the world's wheat-producing countries.

Pro. Tanner, the English agricultural chemist, says that Western Canada has the richest soil in the world.

### Canada's Timber and Pulp Industry.

Canada has the largest white pine areas on the continent.

Canada exported, in 1904, 33 millions of forest products.

Canada has, it is estimated, a million miles of standing timber.

The Dominion Forestry Branch distributed 3 million seedlings.

British Columbia exports 120 million feet of lumber a year.

Canada has over 100 paper and pulp mills.

Canada has the largest pulp-wood areas in the world.

Canada has set apart 12 million acres in forest reserves.

## Bandsmen, Attention!

A few instrumentalists are required to complete the complement and play in the new Star Band now being organized at Headquarters, Toronto. It will be essential for applicants who may be accepted to give their spare time in like manner as other bandsmen, to play for the glory of God and the salvation of souls; also to work and receive recommended by both the officer and bandsman of the corps where they are now residing. For further particulars apply to Colonel Kyle, the Chief Secretary, Albert St., Toronto. Mark letters "Star Band, Personal."

### POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC.

Benjamin Franklin published "Poor Richard's Almanac" for some twenty-five years. Instead of prophecies, he enlivened the pages with maxims many of his own making. One time during his travels, he said: "Nothing gives me so much pleasure as to hear the people quoting my maxims." The following are from "Poor Richard's":

Lost time is never found again.

There are no gains without pains.

The cat in gloves catches no mice.

He who riseth late must trot all day.

One to-day is worth two to-morrow.

If you would know the worth of money, go and try to borrow some; for he that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.

Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.

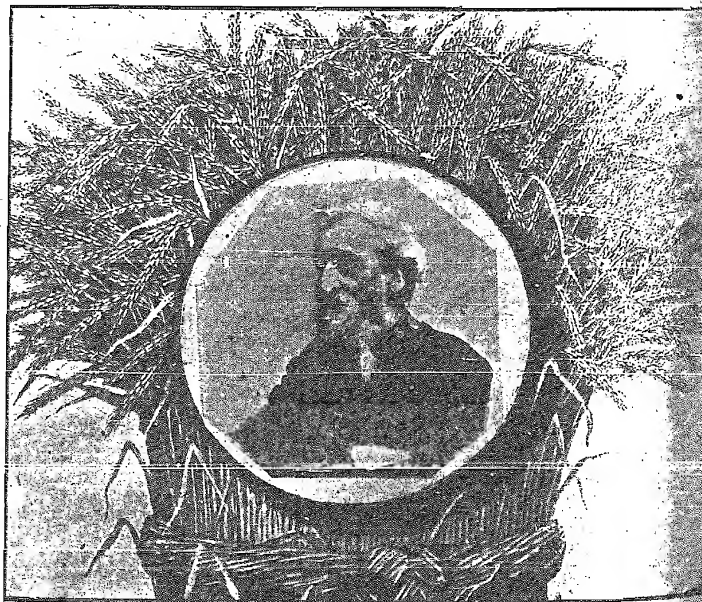
Money is prolific; the first hundred saved earns the second.

It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel.

If you will not hear Reason, she will surely run your knuckles.

### HE OUGHT TO KNOW.

Under existing conditions it may well be assumed that Canada's prosperity and onward progress is now so well assured that for some years to come nothing short of universal calamity can cause more than a temporary halt.—W. G. Parmelee, Deputy Minister of Trade and Commerce.



"With the presence of God and a life in harmony with His wishes, and the good will of all around, it will be impossible for there to be other than abundance. . . . He that has more than he needs will, out of his abundance, gladly supply his brother's necessity, and he will do this, not out of his own free will, but in the acting out of his own loving nature."—The General.

## CANADA'S

"Think, O grateful, think!  
How good the God of harvest is!  
Who pours abundance o'er you!"

Very amusing to a stranger is the between the estimates of the coming intelligent editors think it worth to argue about at this moment (A doubt it is good, for newspaper that so many people like to be bushels still unripe and disputing are of them.

But the real want of harvesters of the situation glaringly apparent across the country, and the question done to get laborers enough? is as if just now to many a solitary farmer in the year "made sure" he should the needed help at the proper time seems to confirm one's first impression has poured out upon the land a there has been no room in the bit channels to receive.

### Crops of Thanksgiving

Now, the more sensible and p for every reader of the War C "What shall I render to the Lord for toward me?" This query, universal proper earnest would just produce of prayer and thanksgiving, of k ergetic devotion to strike the w Canadian statistics, reports, and e to do later in the year.

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Now, God has raised up His A counteract all that. Just as the v the earth form great forces to wa frontiers, and to make sure that upon which they claim a "duty" so God has set the Army on gu exists, to see that nobody should stay quietly at home without being after time of the claims He has u

But the Army cannot do its duty its own sense of the love of God b of freshness and force. What a s vationist should live through a yea one in Canada, where prosperity flooding around him, without be newed gratitude and devotion to And yet there can be no doubt th run the same risk in this respect and all other bodies of God's p progress of the Army itself, its own of harvesters, of penitents, of re more, the fine new buildings it a needs tend to create in everybody a ance and satisfaction that may eas watchful into sinful slumber, and organization useless for its high sp

It cannot, therefore, be possibl too persistently and earnestly th a- abundantly as the harvest itself, and the earnest spirit—that kee goodness that will make any indivi tunities to praise Him, and to aro claims impossible.

### What is Your Own Re

Should it not be a natural thing tionist reader of the War Cry, at abundant outward blessing, to ex into his or her own return of than Do your songs abound as much a And how about shouts of halleluia ordered by any officer? Are you a as ever? Does it afflict your soul If ever you stand in a great open that there is no eagerness there to but that most folks seem conten thanksgiving done for them, so fa ing brass can do it? Do you m over the multitude of thankless ho



# CANADA'S HARVEST GRATITUDE

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

"Think, O grateful, think!  
How good the God of harvest is to you,  
Who pours abundance o'er your flowing fields."  
—Thomson.

Very amusing to a stranger is the huge difference between the estimates of the coming harvest, which intelligent editors think it worth while to print and argue about at this moment (August 20th). No doubt it is good, for newspaper harvests anyhow, that so many people like to begin counting up bushels still unripe and disputing how many there are of them.

But the real want of harvesters is the great fact of the situation glaringly apparent to every traveler across the country, and the question, What is to be done to get laborers enough? Is anything but amusing just now to many a solitary farmer who earlier in the year "made sure" he should be able to get the needed help at the proper time. Everything seems to confirm one's first impression, that God has poured out upon the land a blessing such as there has been no room in the hitherto accustomed channels to receive.

## Crops of Thanksgiving Wanted.

Now, the more sensible and practical question for every reader of the War Cry ought to be: "What shall I render to the Lord for all His benefits towards me?" This query, universally taken up in proper earnest would just produce a sufficient crop of prayer and thanksgiving, of kindness and energetic devotion to strike the world as much as Canadian statistics, reports, and exports, are likely to do later in the year.

It does seem to me that there should be a great national ambition in this direction, for otherwise I see a serious danger to the nation's reputation for sober regard for God and for all that is good. How easy and natural it seems for those who, by God's bounty, are filled with good things, to forget Him, and to become altogether occupied with the things that are seen.

Now, God has raised up His Army specially to counteract all that. Just as the various nations of the earth form great forces to watch their various frontiers, and to make sure that nothing passes upon which they claim a "duty" without payment, so God has set the Army on guard, wherever it exists, to see that nobody should ever be able to stay quietly at home without being reminded time after time of the claims He has upon them.

But the Army cannot do its duty efficiently unless its own sense of the love of God be continually full of freshness and force. What a scandal if any Salvationist should live through a year like the present one in Canada, where prosperity of every kind is flooding around him, without being stirred to renewed gratitude and devotion to God and man! And yet there can be no doubt that the Army must run the same risk in this respect as all other men, and all other bodies of God's people. The very progress of the Army itself, its own increasing crops of harvesters, of penitents, of recruits, and even more, the fine new buildings it is able to raise must needs tend to create in everybody a sense of importance and satisfaction that may easily lull the most watchful into sinful slumber, and make the whole organization useless for its high spiritual purpose.

It cannot, therefore, be possible to cry to God too persistently and earnestly that He may send, as abundantly as the harvest itself, the thanksgiving and the earnest spirit—that keen sense of God's goodness that will make any indifference to opportunities to praise Him, and to arouse others to His claims impossible.

## What Is Your Own Return?

Should it not be a natural thing for every Salvationist reader of the War Cry, at a time of such abundant outward blessing, to examine very closely into his or her own return of thanksgiving to God? Do your songs abound as much as ever they did? And how about shouts of hallelujah which were not ordered by any officer? Are you as much a shouter as ever? Does it afflict your soul and humiliate you, if ever you stand in a great open-air ring and see that there is no eagerness there to praise the Lord, but that most folks seem content to have all the thanksgiving done for them, so far as some sounding brass can do it? Do you mourn now-a-days over the multitude of thankless homes around you,

where the poor children are being trained to forget their Creator in the days of their youth? Whilst the abundance of the land and sea have been so richly multiplied around you, has the love of your soul to God been bursting upward and outward with all the fresh force that hidden Divine springs supply? or have the very occupations that outward abundance brought you so absorbed and hardened you that you have had neither energy nor disposition left to do anything much for the exaltation of Christ?

## Beware of Hidden Dangers.

Oh, comrade, never forget the hidden danger that lurks for us beneath every leaf and flower. It has been too common in all the history of God's people for His praise to grow fainter and fainter just as He did more and more for them! It may be a melancholy truth, but it is one that demands our ceaseless attention—that the very blessings that surround us may all become stumbling blocks in the way of our progress. Do be determined that, by God's help, you will never be one of the wedges in the souls who cease to run for God because He has spread carpets of flowers all around them. There is still for every Salvationist the one narrow pathway of the cross, along which God can help him to run gladly to victory, no matter how many pleasing scenes he may have to run through. Oh, that we may keep running to the last, as must those run who would obtain a prize!

# First and Best.

By Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg.

We were hurrying along the street the other day—my six-year-old Mildred and I—her wee hand clasped tightly in mine, and I had almost forgotten, in my haste, that her little feet had to trot very hard to keep up the pace, when suddenly I felt a tremendous squeeze, and looking down to see what had happened I met a pair of very blue eyes brimful of a child's best love.

"Oh, mamma, I do love you! Do you know, sometimes I think I love you too much," and the little voice almost trembled with emotion.

"No, my darling," I replied, "I don't think you could love mamma too much."

A moment's silence, then: "Oh, you don't know how I love you—and I love papa, too—and JESUS." Again a moment's silence, and I was just wondering what was going on in her mind when there was another squeeze, and the blue eyes were raised once more to mine.

"But, mamma, do you mind? No; I know you will not mind if I put Jesus first, because I don't think He likes to come after anybody else!"

The tears were not very far away from my own voice, as, bending down to kiss those baby lips, I said: "No, my darling; mamma does not mind one little bit, but wants you always to put Jesus first."

Some little time after that walk Mimmie was taken ill, and in her feverish delirium one night lay tossing, talking, and laughing, while I sat watching the precious, flushed little face in the light of the fire. Her words of a few days previous came up to me. Over and over again they rang in my ears, and seemed, during the silent hours of the night, to preach a whole series of sermons. "Do you mind? No, I know you don't mind if I put Jesus first, because I don't think He likes to come after anybody else!" Oh, how truly the little heart had spoken. Therein, I thought, lies the secret of so many thousands of spoiled hearts and lives. Jesus comes after somebody or something else! Love of pleasure—love of ease—love of self—love of another get the first place—while the love of Christ comes only the second! Yes, down by Mildred's cot I found myself repeating the words: "Oh, how true! how true even with some of us who believe we love Him best!"

His interests, do they always come before our own? His will, does it always come first? How easy it is, after all, to let the treasures and pleasures of this life take the first place in our hearts and homes, thus giving to Him, who gave them all, only the second place! How easy in the mornings practical and not a mere sentimental thing.

to find someone else's needs to attend to—something else that must be done, and thus the time that should belong to Jesus is filled up. How easy, 'mid the rush and din of the battle, the responsibility and toil of an Army officer's life, the pressure and anxiety of the meetings, the joy and excitement of success, or the sorrow and disappointment of defeat, to let the temptation creep in and take root, to put even the war first, while the King for whom we wage it comes only second.

But, as Mildred said, "He does not like it." Oh, no; He does not like it. Could we expect that He should, when we know the great, great price He paid in order that He might come first? The cross He carried up that steep, steep hill, Calvary, was it not too heavy? The pain He suffered when hanging between those two malefactors, was it not too intense? The love He bore us in that last hour when He cried aloud: "Father, forgive them!" was it not too inexplicably deep to earn Him anything but the right to the very first and best that our hearts have to give? I think so!

## The Key-Note of Failure.

Then it was Mildred's pleading, "If you don't mind, mamma," that set me thinking. The little fair face flushed so deep a crimson that the effort to get these words out—the desire to please Jesus and the fear of hurting mamma were both so evident. Mimmie's finger had there struck the key-note to the failure and shame of many of God's followers. Do we not sometimes "mind" Him coming first? Does He always reign supreme in our hearts—the Lord of every motion there? or are there other cares that come before?

What is His place in our dealings with others? How do we use our opportunities of bringing before a lost, wretched, indifferent world the Christ—the Saviour? Are we ashamed to put the things of eternity before the things of time?

This morning only I read again a beautiful testimony to the General's courage and love for souls in those words of Cecil Rhodes in reply to some mocking remark about the General: "I believe in him, I respect him, for he is the only man that has ever had the courage to speak to me about my soul!"

The General did not wait to consider whether Cecil Rhodes would mind or not, or whether the words would sound pleasant in his ears—he only thought of the man's soul! Now that Cecil Rhodes is where only souls count, how glad the General must be that he hesitated not. How many, or how few, can say the same of us? Is it not too often that the desire not to hurt people's feelings overrides the desire to please Jesus? We fear to offend, and while we are fearing, our chances fly past. We speak of the weather, the people, the country, anything and everything but the Christ.

Oh, for more courage to put Him first. Him last, Him all day long. Oh, for the love that gives birth to such courage—the courage and love shown by that little child!

Do soldiers only go to battle when they are quite sure of having the victory? Nay, is it not where the foe is the strongest, and the enemy's power most deadly that you hear of the bravest having fallen?

The English vice-consul in Algiers gave me a striking illustration of this the other day. His brother, who was an officer in the late South African War, was wounded, having received a bullet through each leg. But, in spite of his deadly suffering, while his blood was streaming and his face going more ashen with agony every moment, this brave fellow snatched up the bag of cartridges, and, unfasting his own gun, began recharging it, saying, when they pleaded to be allowed to carry him to the ambulance: "No, no; let me do what I can while I can for my country."

Fellow-officer, comrade, soldier, I pass the word on, only in the Divine sense: "Let us do what we can while we can for our Master!" Let us give Him the very best and first place in our own hearts, minds, and homes, and then push His interests, carry His love, proclaim His salvation to the hearts of thousands of others.

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so Divine,  
Shall have my soul, my life, my all."

To love as Christ loves is to let our love be practical and not a mere sentimental thing.

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## Men, Attention!

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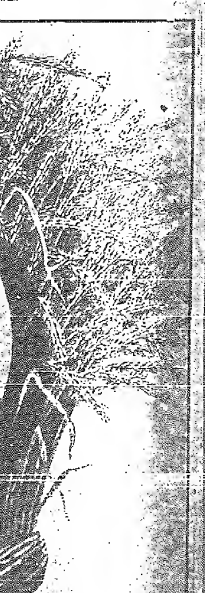
## RICHARD'S ALMANAC.

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## UGHT TO KNOW.

conditions it may well be assumed  
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ed that for some years to come  
universal calamity can cause  
halt.—W. G. Parmelee, Deputy  
and Commerce.



s, and the good will of all  
He that has more than  
and he will do this, not  
—The General.



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All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on ONE side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, or matters relating to subscriptions, dispatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

## GAZETTE

### Appointments—

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP to be Provincial Officer for West Ontario.  
BRIGADIER TURNER to be Provincial Officer for Eastern Province.  
BRIGADIER HARGRAVE to be Provincial Officer for East Ontario.  
ADJT. WILLIAMS to Lippincott St. (pro tem).  
ENSIGN BRADBURY to Morrisburg.  
ENSIGN GAMMAIDGE to Deseronto.  
ENSIGN BAIRD to Oshawa.

### Marriages—

Capt. Arthur Jordan, who came out of Chatham, Ont., 12.9.02, now stationed at Barrie, to Lieut. Laura Elliott, out of Dovercourt, 24.2.05, last stationed at Medicine Hat, on August 29th, 1906, at Barrie, by Major Rawling.  
Capt. Duncan Smith, who came out of Campbellford, N.B., 26.2.03, now stationed at Port Hope, to Lieut. Nellie Berry, out of Sussex, N.B., 26.1.04, last stationed at Amherst, on Aug. 6th, 1906, at Port Hope, by Brigadier Turner.  
Capt. Robert Travis, who came out of Newmarket, 1903, now stationed at Victoria, B.C., to Capt. Maggie Porter, out of Uxbridge, 9.3.00, last stationed at Sudbury, on Sept. 3rd, 1906, at Sudbury, by Major Rawling.

THOS. B. COOMBS,  
Commissioner.

## The Commissioner's Hopes

FOR A

### Record Harvest Offering.

With a more than ordinary rush of salvation business monopolizing the Commissioner's time early and late, it was no easy matter to secure a quiet moment and a message for the special Harvest Festival Number of the War Cry. Venturing, however, to intrude on the interval of a hastily-scheduled mid-day lunch, the Commissioner graciously lent himself to our quest. We are sure our brave soldiery will appreciate his words and prove their estimate of their value by earnest heed thereto.

"First of all," said the Commissioner, "our hearts ought to be overflowing with gratitude for the bountiful harvest and prosperous times God is giving the country."

"Our thanksgiving should not stop at mere word of mouth, but be clearly shown by our generous gifts."

"I believe there is every prospect that this will be so, and if we, as leaders of God's hosts, add larger faith, and ask for larger things, we should get from the people larger gifts."

"The prospects, as far as I can judge them, are for a record increase, and a corresponding increase of souls won."

"What a lovely Harvest Festival gift it would be if five hundred young men and women would offer themselves for officership! This would be the kind of gift I should rejoice in more than anything else."

## EDITORIALS

**What We Owe.** Surely no country on earth owes more unto God for His bounty and favor than our fair Dominion. In an exceptional manner He has prospered and blessed both land and industry from coast to coast. A glorious spell of fine weather has enabled us to reap in the best harvest yet gathered—according to the press—and Canada is surely borne on the crest of the wave of prosperity. It behooves us to bow at His feet in worship, and bring to Him a worthy

offering for the spread of His Kingdom to prove our gratitude. It is simply impossible to measure our indebtedness in this respect.

### Whom the Fund Benefits.

It is also peculiarly appropriate that we should commemorate the Lord's bounteous gifts by special contributions for the needy in our ranks. As has been widely announced, the proceeds will be given to the various funds for sick officers, poor corps, etc.

### "Great Things Expected from Canada."

So said Colonel Lamb to the War Cry representative during a chat at the close of a heavy Sunday's engagements in Toronto, with the thermometer standing at 96 in the shade. Our glorious climate is one of extremes, and no real Canadian is disposed to grumble at it. Is there not a corresponding needs-be for us to prove "extremists," if you will, in the matter of our service to God? When we give, let it be commensurate with our earnings—and gains. When we toil for souls, let it be with that fervor and disinterested self-forgetfulness which lays itself out "to seek until we find," as did our Master, and pray until we prevail. What is more nauseating than lukewarmness? In matters of diet we cannot and will not endure it. When it touches the sentiment, what maid or man agrees to a courtship with only lukewarm affection as a link? In the business world where is the employer who will countenance and reward a lukewarm, indifferent service?

Why should we, then, offer to God anything short of an out-and-out, whole-souled, red-hot devotion which reaches the pocket-book, demands our best service, and engages the full use of all our powers for God's Kingdom seven days a week? Oh, yes; God and the Army expect great things from Canada during this harvest commemorative week.

### WHO LEADS?

Last year the Eastern Province took the lead in its Harvest Thanksgiving returns, providing only a few dollars short of \$5,000. This year which Province aspires to the enviable place of honor?

## The Commissioner and Colonel Lamb AT THE TEMPLE.

RED-HOT SALVATION—THERMOMETER AT 96 DEGREES—THE COMMISSIONER IN GOOD FORM—OVERFLOWING NATIONAL WELCOME TO THE ARMY'S CHIEF OFFICER OF INTERNATIONAL EMIGRATION.

In spite of the sultry weather good crowds came to the service in the afternoon. The band played some excellent music and the Male Quartette sang. As is usual in the Commissioner's meetings, some good, blood-and-fire testimonies were given. One brother in particular referred to the patience of Colonel Lamb in dealing with him, and said that he owed his present position to-day largely to Colonel Lamb's influence. The Commissioner read the lesson and spoke with power, and Colonel Lamb gave an address in which he brought the Emigration Work to the front, and gave some good, sound advice to new arrivals in the Dominion. Colonel Pugmire then took charge of the prayer meeting, and one soul was won for God.

### A Stirring Sunday Night's Battle.

Those who missed Sunday night's meeting at the Temple suffered loss, from an educational standpoint. It was one of those meetings which, while not boisterous, makes a definite mark upon souls.

The Commissioner was surrounded by a strong Staff. Our International visitor, Colonel Lamb, is a host in himself. The Chief Secretary, radiant in a red jersey—type of old-fashioned Salvationism; Colonels Gaskin and Pugmire; Brigadier Howell in true gala form, inasmuch as immigration was certainly "tasting the cake"; Brigadier Southall beaming appreciation, and Brigadier Taylor, the illustrious Provincial Officer, etc., etc.

The Male Quartette rendered good service to the meeting, and the Temple Band played its best.

Heartiness and deep spirituality marked the opening exercises, and then the Commissioner (by whose side sat dear Mrs. Coombs) rose, Bible in hand, and gave us a beautiful reading from Rev.

## Further Information Concerning the Western Province

### THE DIVISIONAL SYSTEM—DATE OF INAUGURATION.

It is now possible to give the extent of the Western Province, over which Lieut.-Colonel Lamb is placed, with Headquarters at London, Canada. It is formed by the amalgamation of portions of the former Provinces and the New Ontario Division, covering a large area. From Windsor, in the west, to New Liskeard, in the north, and on to the North Pole if so be that the enterprise of the worthy Scotch P. O. should be so far-reaching.

The re-division of the Provinces into large Divisions, and the abolition of the old District system may be accepted as an act of progression. The District system has come and gone; it served a purpose well, but the opinion is almost unanimous that a change is necessary.

The Divisional system is the authorized Army plan in operation, with few exceptions, in all countries throughout the world, and is well adapted to the present requirements of the Dominion.

The Western Province will, for the time being, comprise three Divisions, having Divisional Officers stationed at London, Hamilton, and Orillia, respectively. London will be the Headquarters of the Provincial Officer. The change will officially take place on October 1st. The Divisional Officers in the future give close attention to the needs of the officers and corps. The benefit of the new officers, the corps, and the salvation of the people is the primary consideration that is contemplated in the introduction of this new system. The names of the officers for the newly-created Division will shortly be made known. May the blessing of God rest upon the new Western Province.

### God's Harvest Covenant:—

"While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest shall not cease."

Nothing stands between us and starvation in the harvest covenant of our Father in heaven.

## A Chat With

### IMMIGRATION.

Packed into the brief space of three lines, Colonel Lamb, the Chief International Emigration Officer of the Salvation Army, proposes himself something of the Immense—add measureless—resources of this coming journeyed from the East, taken across the border, and returned to Toronto full program, early and late, occupied Colonel set off with the Commissioner's private tour of North Ontario, accompanied by the Ontario Minister of the Interior, the Agriculture, and the chief colonization official. The Colonel's objective is information, and the journey in no way Salvation Army, but he will cross the coast to coast, and see for himself whether entice immigration on a large scale.

### The General's Interest.

"The General has a warm place for Canada," says the Colonel.

He knows something of its vast resources regards it as a most satisfactory country to direct the tide of emigration, not of its natural wealth, but because it is the poor man's country. The poor man—if he be industrious and sober.

Again the General recognizes that the strong religious and moral sentimentality more or less through every wall is, therefore, watching the movement, interest, and evidenced the fact again for the Colonel before his departure, time with him in converse on the subject, indeed, the General has devoted a large time and study to this topic, and has Lamb the benefit of much valuable advice again and again.

### What Has Been Done.

It seems almost incredible that so many of people can be uprooted from native land, transferred from country to country, brief summer, and yet there be so much of "back-wash," as Brigadier Howell says.

Out of thirteen thousand persons sent out by our British Emigration Office in Canada during the past summer, many complaints have been heard.

The Colonel has laid himself out to see and meet with his former proteges regard him somewhat as a kind of from the way they swarmed round him, anxious to grip his hand, and assure were doing well, and retain grateful of his care and best efforts for their

Our Commissioner, with his thoughtfulness, had even planned a social cup those within reach of the city could onel, and air their grievances if they occasion was heartily valued, and opportunity for more fatherly advice and counsel. If the Colonel remember messages to be conveyed to friends on the other side he will do well.

As to the grievances—there were penitent ones who came to the Colonel for having in past days worried him mental officers by complaining over incidents to travelers, and for which not properly be held responsible. They have learned wisdom since then, and fenced so many blessings and benefits that they would find forget it planned over any trifling discomfort whilst crossing the bridge from civilization to plenty and prosperity. The Colonel, "nobody wants to go back."

### First Impressions Deeper.

Colonel Lamb's first impressions evolved from a visit some three years been more than verified. He saw it was room for any number of the right and the fact that the nation has immigrants since then with such apt is still crying out for more, is the assertions made to him on all sides officials, merchants, and business

xiii., with forcible comment here and there. "They shall see His face," was beautifully graphically illustrated by incident and comparison which the crowd thoroughly enjoyed.

Brigadier Howell spoke representatively of the warm welcome extended to Colonel Lamb by his former compatriots, to whom he had lent so helpful a hand; then Colonel Kyle, as Chief Secretary of the Dominion, spoke for the wider circles, also anxious to make the General's Chief Emigration Officer feel the brotherly affection with which he was greeted on this side. As his words Colonel mixed a salutary spice of strong meat for the souls of all present in his few

### Colonel Lamb's Address.

"A thousand welcomes to you," exclaimed the Commissioner as the Colonel rose, and swiftly and adroit skill, the latter turned the thoughts of the present from the material to the spiritual, fleeing to the eternal. His address was of interest, incident, and illustration, which arrow-like precision, lodged between the many a man's unbelief and dislodged apathy and indifference. Drawn from his own experience the Colonel drew powerful lessons, and despite the heat and the fumes, God's Holy Spirit used the moment. The Commissioner drew in the net, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. Very deliberate and slow were some of the nine surrenders which while angels rejoiced and God's people prayed. The Colonel was besieged with questions, who held him until a late hour, and make the most of his visit on behalf of the and future Canadians.



# A Chat With Colonel Lamb.

## IMMIGRATION—COLONISATION—AND SALVATION.

Packed into the brief space of three weeks, Colonel Lamb, the Chief International Emigration Officer of the Salvation Army, proposes to see for himself something of the immense—and one may add measureless—resources of this country. Having journeyed from the East, taken a hurried trip across the border, and returned to Toronto, where a full program, early and late, occupied his time, the Colonel set off with the Commissioner on a prospective tour of North Ontario, accompanied by the Ontario Minister of the Interior, the Minister of Agriculture, and the chief colonization Government official. The Colonel's objective is to gather information, and the journey in no way commits the Salvation Army, but he will cross the country, from coast to coast, and see for himself what prospects entice immigration on a large scale.

### The General's Interest.

"The General has a warm place in his heart for Canada," says the Colonel.

He knows something of its vast resources, and regards it as a most satisfactory country to which to direct the tide of emigration, not only because of its natural wealth, but because it is essentially the poor man's country. The poor man is welcome—if he be industrious and sober.

Again the General recognizes that there is here a strong religious and moral sentiment, which prevails more or less through every walk of life. He is, therefore, watching the movement with great interest, and evidenced the fact again by sending for the Colonel before his departure to spend some time with him in converse on the subject during his late motor campaign through rural England. Indeed, the General has devoted a large amount of time and study to this topic, and has given Colonel Lamb the benefit of much valuable counsel and advice again and again.

### What Has Been Done.

It seems almost incredible that so vast a number of people can be uprooted from native home and land, transferred from country to country, in one brief summer, and yet there be so small a percentage of "back-wash," as Brigadier Howell terms it.

Out of thirteen thousand persons who have been sent out by our British Emigration Department to Canada during the past summer, not fifty complaints have been heard.

The Colonel has laid himself out to personally see and meet with his former proteges, who appear to regard him somewhat as a kind father—judging from the way they swarmed round him in Toronto, anxious to grip his hand, and assure him that they were doing well, and retain grateful remembrance of his care and his efforts for their welfare.

Our Commissioner, with his thoughtful consideration, had even planned a social cup of tea, where those within reach of the city could meet the Colonel, and air their grievances if they had any! The occasion was tearfully valued, and provided an opportunity for more fatherly advice and sound spiritual counsel. If the Colonel remembers all the warm messages to be conveyed to friends and relatives on the other side he will do well.

As to the grievances—there were just a few penitent ones who came to the Colonel to apologize for having in past days worried him and his departmental officers by complaining over episodes incidental to travelers, and for which the S. A. could not properly be held responsible. The new colonials have learned wisdom since then, and have experienced so many blessings and benefits in their new clime that they would fain forget they ever complained over any trifling discomforts endured whilst crossing the bridge from dire want and privation to plenty and prosperity. "In fact," says the Colonel, "nobody wants to go back!"

### First Impressions Deepened.

Colonel Lamb's first impressions of Canada, devolved from a visit some three years ago, have been more than verified. He saw then that there was room for any number of the right sort of people, and the fact that the nation has absorbed 20,000 immigrants since then with such apparent ease, and is still crying out for more, is proof positive of the assertions made to him on all sides by prominent officials, merchants, and business men that

Canada could as readily receive and profitably employ 100,000 of the same class of people per year. Asked if he was satisfied with the manner in which the Army and the country on this side have received the new-comers, the Colonel became emphatic.

"I am more than satisfied with the way they are dealt with here," said he.

"Is there as much eagerness in Britain to avail of the advantages Canada holds out to the emigrant as there was, Colonel?" we asked somewhat tentatively.

"The rush in England is about as great, although trade is better than it was. The state of England is so congested that wholesale emigration can be carried on for years without detriment to the British home labor market, or disturbing the economic and mercantile conditions at all."

### The Country's Fitness.

"With the arrangements now being made," declared the Colonel, "I believe next season Canada



COLONEL LAMB,

Chief Secretary for Emigration at our International Headquarters.

will have the best immigration system in the world. The organization of the Army is better suited to this work than any other in existence. We have about two thousand corps in Great Britain, and almost every one is an emigration agency. Bills announcing our emigration work are to be seen in all our barracks. Then, the scope of our operations is international. We send people to all parts of the world. Naturally, we want the British subjects to go to British colonies and stick to the flag. That is why Canada has been the field, so far, of our most extensive operations. Of course, you are near.

"One secret of the Army's success lies in the fact that we are one organization all over the world. The same institution that finds a man out of work in London, England, brings him across and sets him down in London, Canada—or preferably on a farm somewhere in the Dominion. The hundreds of corps and thousands of soldiers and friends we have here enable us to do this satisfactorily."

### The General's Home Colonization Plan.

As mentioned previously, the General has formulated a Land Colonization Scheme for Great Britain, which commences to take shape by the acquisition of an estate of some 300 acres, to be sub-divided into small holdings, the property being situated in Essex.

"Will this experiment affect the tides of emigration?" we ventured to ask Colonel Lamb.

His answer was reassuring. There are many people who are bound to the Mother-country by ties they cannot sever, and for these the General's additional spoke to the wheel of industry will prove a boon indeed. It will not, therefore, really affect the class eligible for colonial emigration at all. The world, and above all Salvationists in particular,

ought to know by now how wide are the sympathies, and loyal and true to all suffering humanity, is the heart of our beloved General.

"We might multiply such schemes one hundred-fold," said Colonel Lamb, "and they would not really hinder the free distribution of people throughout the Empire."

### Wider Fields Still.

A special Commissioner is being despatched to the South American Republics, by the General, to see what can be done towards placing people there, who would not be considered satisfactory immigrants in Canada, from point of language and blood.

And so the great Salvation Army chariot rolls all the more merrily round the world, because it is continually making the addition of a new car or trailer to its methods for blessing and saving humanity.

Colonel Lamb's closing words to the War Cry representative were freighted with a holy insight and faith for wide fields of future blessing when he exclaimed:

"The true wealth of a nation lies in a contented, industrious, and God-fearing people, and Canada is going to be a wealthy nation indeed."

Without stretching imagination the War Cry believes it!

## Chief Secretary's Notes.

The first item of interest is, of course, the Harvest Festival. All over the Territory at the present time our comrades are working to make known the goodness of God in the harvest, and to call upon people everywhere to recognize the greatness of His mercies. No one need be afraid to ask for money for the Kingdom of God at such a time as this. May the Festival surpass all others.

The Fall Councils are at hand. Great preparations are being made to make them surpass anything yet seen. The Ontario Councils will be held first this year, in Toronto, from October 10th to 15th. Great meetings will be held in the Massey Hall on Sunday afternoon and night, and it is expected that the unique character of the meetings will create great interest. Soldiers and friends from the country should not fail to visit Toronto for the councils. Half-rate fares will be arranged with the railroads.

Colonel Lamb has been busy with immigration matters during the past few days. His investigations of the work done on this side last year were very satisfactory. A number of immigrants came to see him at the Temple, Toronto, last Sunday afternoon and night. At the close of the meetings he interviewed at least fifty or sixty people, and not one made a serious complaint. On the other hand, they were full of thankfulness for what had been done for them.

The Commissioner and Colonel Lamb have gone to New Ontario with a Ministerial party to view the land north of New Liskeard. Afterwards they will proceed to Winnipeg and Vancouver, on a flying trip. It is unnecessary to say that the Colonel is anxious to see the country to which he is sending thousands of people next year, and Canadians have no fear that these investigations will only assure him of the capability of Canada to hold thousands more.

The new Divisional System will come into operation on October 1st. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp is at London, organizing his Headquarters and preparing for the responsible work that is in front of him in the managing of the great Western Province. The names of the D. O's are not yet ready for publication.

The war is progressing all over the Territory. Staff-Capt. Morris, of Newfoundland, is having all kinds of victories. The latest, but by no means the least, is that he has secured from the Railroad Company of Newfoundland half-rate for all officers, on the railroad and passenger steamers, which is a great concession, and one that will be immeasurably helpful in the days to come. Proposals come into the Chief Secretary's Office for advances in every direction. May God bless the Staff-Captain abundantly.

Brandon, in the Northwest, is to be the possessor of a new Army hall. The progressive C. N. Railroad have purchased our present barracks and land, and another site has been secured, more central and valuable. We will have a splendid citadel in Brandon.

Brigadier Collier, who has been resting for more than two months at Watford, in West Ontario, has regained his health and is ready for an appointment. His familiar form was seen around Headquarters last week. It will be interesting to his friends to know that he is appointed to the Social Department at Headquarters, under Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Ensign Peacock, who has been attached to the New Ontario Divisional War Office, has been transferred to the Immigration Department, and Capt. Ritchie, from St. John, has succeeded him.

A new building is in course of erection at Sydney Mines. Ensign Freeman is the builder. It will soon be ready for opening, and Brigadier Turner will no doubt be privileged to perform the interesting ceremony.

Brigadier Burditt writes of the Prince Albert building that it is excellent in every respect, and a great acquisition to the Army in that Northern City. Ensign Lacey has been there some months, and is no doubt making it an excellent job.

There is the sound of builders and carpenters at Territorial Headquarters, and necessary alterations are being made. The fact is, we are outgrowing our present accommodations, and it is found necessary to provide new offices for various Departments. The Immigration and Social are too big for their quarters, and the Financial Office has been compelled to shelter some officers who do not necessarily belong to that part of the premises. When the alterations are completed it is hoped everybody will be satisfied.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has been invited to attend a Prison Conference at Albany, N.Y. At this Conference are gathered year by year the principal students and authorities on penology, and as the Colonel is so interested in the bettering of ex-prisoners, the information he will obtain at this Conference will be very helpful to him. It will be a good thing if he has an opportunity to speak and represent the great work being done by the Army throughout the prisons of the Dominion.

...to the results of his recent...  
...and expressed his...  
...for his...  
...owing to...  
...departure of the...  
...could not get away...  
...warm reception, and...  
...God bless him abundantly in his new com...



Two Members of the Drunkard's Rescue Brigade at Work in Germany.

## Commissioner Railton Visits the West

IMMENSE CROWDS FLOCK TO HEAR HIM BOTH INSIDE AND OUT—INTEREST CREATED LEFT A GOOD IMPRESSION UPON THE CITIZENS OF VANCOUVER.

We had been looking forward to the Commissioner's visit to Vancouver for some time with great expectancy, nor were we disappointed. On Tuesday morning the Imperial Limited steamed in right on time, bringing with it Commissioner Railton, Brigadier Smeeton, our P. O., and his Staff gave him a real hearty welcome to our western city. The Brigadier unfolded a large program of meetings for the Commissioner to conduct, which met with his approval and delight.

### Officers' Council.

About thirty officers assembled on Tuesday afternoon to hear the simple old-fashioned truth. The Commissioner gave us some real good pointers on "how to catch the masses." He said, "Stick to the simple, plain Salvation Army ways," and pointed out how some other organizations had drifted away from God and the path which He intended them to follow.

### Pender Hall

was well seated at night. The Commissioner was announced to speak on "Japan After the War." Many Vancouver business men availed themselves of this meeting, and were delighted with the Commissioner's address.

One man came all the way from Washington Territory especially, and he went away filled up with the missionary spirit.

I noticed at the door the Commissioner's hearty hand-shake of an Indian Salvationist, and a shout of "Hallelujah!" rang through the hall, the Indian remarking: "What a time we shall have when we all get to heaven!"

### In Japanese Church.

The Commissioner was much at home in the Japanese Church on Wednesday night. We had an open-air prior to this, and the band did good service in Chinatown, where hundreds of Chinese listened. When we arrived at the church we found it nicely filled with Japanese. The pastor interpreted the Commissioner's address, which was much enjoyed; in fact, the pastor got so warmed up at the finish that you would have taken him for a Salvationist, only for his garb!

### The Commissioner Visits New Westminster.

Capt. Sainsbury (the officer in charge of the corps) had arranged to have the meeting in the Reformed Church. Some two ministers and about a hundred people were present. It was quite a treat for the New Westminster people. Everybody was delighted with the Commissioner's address. A touching scene at the close of the meeting occurred when the Commissioner was pleading with a drunken man to get right with God. This was an example to saint and sinner to make the most of our time.

Holiness meeting in the barracks on Friday night proved to be a very stirring time. Four seekers came forward. On Saturday Brigadier Smeeton accompanied the Commissioner to Stevenson to see the salmon canneries, and on our return we had half an hour to wait for the car, so the Commissioner proposed that we should have a meeting. This we did, and we trust that some day we shall hear of some good being done through that little open-air service.

### Sunday and Monday with Commissioner Railton at Vancouver.

Who is there who pretends to know anything of Salvation Army history who has not read of Commissioner Railton, his travels, and unceasing toil on the old-time lines? When it was made known at the Pender Hall gathering on Tuesday night that the Commissioner was to remain over Sunday and conduct three meetings—forenoon in the barracks, afternoon and night in the City Hall—all the S. A. portion of the city was simply delighted, for he had already captivated our hearts.

Sunday came, bright and beautiful, and the Commissioner turned up for the open-air preceding the holiness meeting, and took hold with his well-known energy and desperation. His utterances were quick and powerful and brought the vast crowd, always to be found at a Vancouver open-air, to see themselves as they are in the sight of an All-seeing Eye.

Inside he dealt out striking truths, and at the close of his address one young man yielded himself to God for service.

In the afternoon the open-air was divided into brigades, and the Commissioner, with his great anxiety for the souls of these crowds of street-corner worshippers, went first to one and then to the other, and at each gave out strong arguments in favor of God and His Kingdom. Then he went to the J. S. meeting, where he addressed the ladies, while Adj. Hayes led the corps to the City Hall, where she had got a good start on when the Commissioner, accompanied by Brigadier Smeeton, arrived. The Commissioner almost immediately took hold and led a free-and-easy, after which he gave two invitations—one to the Christians to create themselves for public service, and to the unconverted to seek salvation. The Commissioner had a word and a hand-shake with a great mass, Brigadier Smeeton took the bridge and kept up a steady fire from his position, but none would yield to the claims of God.

At night, moved by a great love for the souls of the people, the Commissioner addressed three large open-air gatherings—at each brigade, operating in different localities, going from one to the other. His strong, persuasive arguments gripped the throngs. Then we all marched in a body to the City Hall, where a splendid crowd had gathered, the sight of which enthused and inspired the Commissioner; but he said he did not want to occupy all the time himself, and called upon the different officers on the platform to have a word of testimony, believing the united testimony had more effect than the testimony of one. Each seized the splendid opportunity, after which the Commissioner commissioned Brother and Sister Earlandsen, who are opening up the Scandinavian work as Envoy. Mrs. Earlandsen spoke in her mother tongue, and was interpreted by her husband. Mrs. Smeeton then spoke, and the Commissioner spoke of the testimony of St. Paul before King Agrippa, and pulled in the net. A long and well-fought prayer meeting brought nine seekers to the mercy seat.

Monday, being Labor Day, Adj. Hayes, the officer in charge of the corps, took advantage of the great crowds of pleasure-seekers on the streets and conducted several open-air meetings, commencing as early as half-past nine in the forenoon, and continuing, with but little interval, till half-past seven at night. Commissioner Railton took part in all these efforts.

At the barracks at night a farewell social was held for the Commissioner, who was leaving Canada for Japan and China; for Cadets Tait and Hockins, who are leaving for the Training College, Toronto; for Brother Flint, who is leaving for his home in France, and for Capt. Richards, who is leaving the Men's Social here for Nanaimo. We say farewell and God-speed to all these comrades.

### A Precious Example.

Since the arrival of the Commissioner he has conducted sixteen open-airs, eight indoor meetings, and spoken to nearly two thousand people (the doors). Ten souls have sought and found the Saviour in these meetings.

The example of the Commissioner will never be forgotten. His love for his work, his love for souls, and his love to God makes him an ideal out-and-out Salvationist. We all join in one voice "May God spare his life for many years to come."—T. B. and H. W. C.

### Lieut.-Colonel Margetts at Lippincott.

Accompanied by two of his boys, and well supported by Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and other officers, the genial Young People's Secretary of the United States made himself quite at home in Lippincott barracks on Wednesday night last. The boys asked quite an item to the proceedings by their ready and playing. The Colonel spoke at some length of his five years' warfare in the States, and his adventures were alive with anecdotes, graphic descriptions of scenery, and thrilling stories of revival work among the young people of the great Republic. The visit of the Colonel to Canada will no doubt arouse more interest in this important branch of our work, and we wish him continued success wherever he goes.

## Canada's Social

### Prison and So

By Lieut.-Colonel

Police Court Missioner Cl...  
ports wonderful times in the...  
recent meeting sixteen ask...  
them to live for God and right...

Adj. Collier recently had...  
murderer in the New Westm...  
the poor man has been hel...  
Adjutant's words.

During the month of Aug...  
received nine cases from the...  
Instead of being sentenced t...  
ment, they were handed over...  
were found employment, and...  
their friends.

During the month Ensign...  
166 prisoners at the Police...  
Chief of Police has made t...  
the Army, and the city pay...  
dred and sixty-eight awaiti...  
and much good has been the...

Capt. Forbes states the s...  
formatory at Sherbrooke t...  
meetings amongst themselves...

A man who got saved in...  
meetings at New Westmins...  
charge, as a thank offering...  
handsome donation towards...

Two prisoners, in respons...  
recently been pardoned, on...  
Salvationist, wears the unif...  
tinctly to a full salvation. T...  
in Toronto, the son of a pl...  
his parents' home by Capt...  
great rejoicings in that hom...

We are grateful to all P...  
an interest in the work a...  
throughout the Territory, no...  
we appreciate all the lovin...  
soldiers who assist in the w...

Staff-Captain Fraser has...  
furlough. His influence for...  
Prison and Toronto Jail is g...

The following figures for...  
will give readers some little...  
done:

Prisoners interviewed ....  
Prisoners Met on Discharge...  
Prisoners given Employment...  
Meetings held in Prison ...  
Prisoners Claiming in favor...  
Army Publications given Pr...  
No. of Meals given Dischar...  
Discharged Prisoners held N...  
Nights' Lodgings given Dis...  
Articles of Clothing given Di...  
ers .....

We give God the glory.

### Regina Prison

Special meeting held at Re...  
ing, Aug. 26th, assisted by B...  
prisoners present. Splendid...  
to see us, and joined heartil...  
earnest in their attention to...  
Saviour's love for them. Six...  
that the Saviour died for th...  
and asked for the prayers...  
these expressions we give th...  
He is surely opening up our...  
"Bless the Lord, O my soul...  
me bless and praise His hol...  
This meeting makes the t...  
five weeks, whereas previo...  
privilege of the fifth Sunday...  
three months.

A prisoner on parole was...  
fixed him up and started i...  
twenty-four hours.

We are in for winning t...  
Katchewan jails for God.  
September engagements to...  
Albert, and Saskatoon Court...  
daily when needed.—Walte...  
Court and Jail Missioner.



UT-INTEREST CREATER  
F VANCOUVER.

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young man yielded himself

he open-air was divided into  
Commissioner, with his  
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by Brigadier Smootson  
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k salvation. The Commission-  
hand-shake with a great  
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s position, but none would  
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missioner addressed three  
—at each brigade, operat-  
going from one to the  
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all marched in a body to  
splendid crowd had gathered,  
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said he did not want to  
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testimony had more effect  
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and Sister Earland-  
andnavian work at  
in her mother tongue,  
husband. Mrs. Smootson  
Commissioner spoke of  
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nd for Capt. Richards, who  
Social here for Nanaimo.  
od-speed to all these comrades.

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open-air, eight indoor meet-  
arly two thousand people  
have sought and found the

the Commissioner will never  
for his work, his love for  
makes him an ideal out-  
all join in one voice "May  
any years to come."—T. B.

Margetts at Lippincott.

two of his boys, and well  
Colonel Gasikin and other  
people's Secretary of the  
quite at home in Lippincott  
day night last. The boys  
proceedings by their  
Colonel spoke at some  
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edotes, graphic descriptions  
ing stories of revival  
people of the great Repu-  
Council to Canada will  
st in this important  
wish him continued

## Canada's Social Work Gives a Good Account of Itself.

### Prison and Social Notes.

By Lieut-Colonel Fugaire.

Police Court Missioner Clarke, of the West, reports wonderful times in the Regina Jail. In a recent meeting sixteen asked for prayer to help them to live for God and right.

Adj. Collier recently had an interview with a murderer in the New Westminster Jail. We trust the poor man has been helped God-ward by the Adjutant's words.

During the month of August Staff-Captain Hay received nine cases from the Toronto Police Courts. Instead of being sentenced to a term of imprisonment, they were handed over to the Army. Five were found employment, and the balance sent to their friends.

During the month Ensign Parsons gave meals to 166 prisoners at the Police Station, Halifax. The Chief of Police has made this arrangement with the Army, and the city pays the piper. One hundred and sixty-eight awaiting trial were interviewed and much good has been the result.

Capt. Forbes states the saved boys in the Reformatory at Sherbrooke take turns at leading meetings amongst themselves. This is splendid.

A man who got saved in one of Adj. Collier's meetings at New Westminster Jail, after his discharge, as a thank offering, handed the Adjutant a handsome donation towards the work.

Two prisoners, in response to our appeal, have recently been pardoned, one of whom is now a Salvationist, wears the uniform, and testifies distinctly to a full salvation. The other, a young man in Toronto, the son of a physician, was taken to his parents' home by Capt. Mardall. There were great rejoicings in that home. Hallelujah!

We are grateful to all P. O's who manifest such an interest in the work amongst the prisoners throughout the Territory, nor can I say how much we appreciate all the loving toil of F. O's and soldiers who assist in the work.

Staff-Captain Fraser has enjoyed a well-earned furlough. His influence for good at the Central Prison and Toronto Jail is great.

The following figures for the month of August will give readers some little idea of the work being done:

Prisoners interviewed	1713
Prisoners Not on Discharge	63
Prisoners given Employment	47
Meetings held in Prison	117
Prisoners Claiming in favor of Christ	96
Army Publications given Prisoners	1689
No. of Meals given Discharged Prisoners	100
Discharged Prisoners helped with Fares	28
Nights Lodgings given Discharged Prisoners	50
Articles of Clothing given Discharged Prisoners	97

We give God the glory.

### Regina Prison Gate Work.

Special meeting held at Regina Jail Sunday morning, Aug. 26th, assisted by Bro. Mollon. Thirty-eight prisoners present. Splendid meeting. Men glad to see us, and joined heartily in the singing. Most earnest in their attention to hear the message of a Saviour's love for them. Sixteen testify to realizing that the Saviour died for them, although prisoners, and asked for the prayers of God's people. For these expressions we give the Father all the praise. He is surely opening up our work here, and we say, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless and praise His holy name."

This meeting makes the third held in this jail in five weeks, whereas previously we only had the privilege of the fifth Sunday, or one meeting every three months.

A prisoner on parole was met this week, and we fixed him up and started him to work inside of twenty-four hours.

We are in for winning the inmates of the Saskatchewan jails for God.

September engagements to visit Moosomin, Prince Albert, and Saskatoon Courts and Jails; and Regina daily when needed.—Walter C. Clark, Provincial Court and Jail Missioner.

### Inasmuch.

"Come, ye blessed of My Father,  
To your home prepared in heaven,  
Which was from the earth's foundation  
To the righteous only given.  
For, when once I was an hungred,  
And a stranger at your door,  
Then ye took Me in and fed Me,  
And I thirsted never more.  
I was naked, and ye clothed Me,  
Called on Me when I was sore;  
When I in a prison languished,  
Then ye came to Me the more.  
Would ye know when these things happened  
And ye did as brothers should,  
Giving to the poor and needy  
That which seemed to do most good?  
Inasmuch as ye have done it  
To My brethren, though they be  
Poor, outcast, despised, forsaken,  
Ye have done it unto Me."

—Arthur Domville Davis.

### A Visit to a Rescue Home.

"Oh, yes, we are right; this is 28 Cook Street, the St. John's Rescue Home."

"This too good for a Rescue Home, did you say? That is where we differ in opinion; but it is lovely, we grant."

"Here is the Adjutant coming."

"Thank you, Adjutant, we shall be delighted to have the pleasure of seeing through the Home."

Here within the sheltering walls of this and similar institutions, the wall of helpless infancy but seems a voice rising from heaven, of crushed hopes, ruined, broken lives, blighted prospects, torn hearts and sorrow-stricken homes.

"Why, oh, why?" sounds out on every breeze, and in answer to this world query, hark, the strains of sweet song steal through that open window.

Hush! the Adjutant and her noble staff have gathered with "the girls" in the ample sewing room for a meeting. The staff of workers at present consists of Ensign Butler, the tried and true assistant who, when the Home was crowded, and sickness came, stood so nobly to her post; Lieut. Reddock, who in spite of failing health shows daily the most devoted and self-sacrificing spirit; the Sergeant, who, though a new addition to the staff of brave women, is doing marvelously.

Just one peep around the room satisfies us that here as elsewhere throughout the Home, from laundry and nursery to reception room, good taste is the predominating feature.

Yes, the meeting is in full swing now. See those earnest faces. Note the salutary expression on those sweet upturned countenances. Watch the love-light that glows and sparkles in the expressive eye of those devoted workers—that is, provided you can be as irreverent as "Yours truly" and open your eyes just long enough to see the "divine in the human."

Are those sweet strains of "hope for the hopeless" confined to the four walls of that plain sewing-room? Nay; give to that sweet pathos wings thousandfold. Let it tell to every erring one on mother-earth to-day that Jesus, lover of the immortal soul, still gathers to His pure bosom, not only the helpless young lives thrust upon an uninviting world, but takes also the poor, crushed mother-heart and soothes—more tenderly than "she" quiet her sobbing babe—the grief and remorse that sin must bring.

Tell them in song, as you kneeling group of women do now, that He saves, pardons, helps, and eternally befriends each wanderer, either man or woman.

Do you wonder, as you hear the pleading tones of that noble woman who has given her life to this service, that three of those girls have already left their places and are now kneeling at a temporary penitent form, soon to be pardoned, and rejoice in a never-falling Saviour's love?

That girl, so apparently thoughtless, comes first a humble, penitent soul. Beautifully bright is her testimony, as is that of her companion.

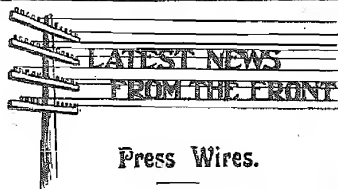
"Jesus does satisfy" breathes in sweetest strains as each dear girl and helper bid an affectionate good-night in their weary, yet happy, mission.

"Yes, by all means we shall be delighted to see the babies in daylight!"

Such a pretty group! See the pure fun gleaming in the eyes of those rosy-cheeked boys. See the soft blue eyes of those precious girls, ranging from eighteen months to two days old (including two pair of twins), and see that quaint "Japanese doll," as Lieutenant laughingly calls her.

How bright would be many an empty home, from which "the sweet bird has flown," were that empty cot filled with one of those tiny forms, whose shining eyes look up to your face with that trustful expression that tells you that they have never yet been haunted by that dire foe of childhood—guilt fear.—Rambler.

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.



### Press Wires.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 10.

Editor War Cry, Toronto.—

Brigadier and Mrs. Turner received with open arms by Eastern troops. Enthusiastic gatherings all day Sunday at No. 1. Building packed with attentive listeners. Hundreds flocked around the open-air. City press speaks in highest terms of the Brigadier's addresses. Finances A 1. Three souls at the cross. Representative speakers pledged loyalty to new leaders.

Monday evening impressive farewell of fourteen Cadets for Toronto Training Home, Brigadier and Mrs. Turner leading, assisted by Major and Mrs. Phillips and city officers. Glorious finish. Sixteen souls at the cross. Full report to follow.—Adj. Thompson.

### MONTREAL.

Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, our new Provincial Officers received loyal welcome to the commercial metropolis. City officers in council make unstinted pledges of loyalty. Soldiers and friends give enthusiastic welcome. Mrs. Hargrave's singing captivated audiences outside and in, and first Sunday's engagements resulted in seven captives for our King. Our new P. O's, their two daughters, and Capt. Maisey, are already feeling at home, and are now in for tackling the sterner problems of this war. Victory is our motto.—Staff-Capt. Moore.

### KINGSTON, ONT.

Wonderful week-end meeting conducted by Staff-Capt. McLean and Envoy Hodges. Large crowds at all the meetings, in the open-air and indoors. Much conviction and two souls. Major Andrews, from U.S.A., assisted in night meeting. Monday night a tremendous crowd witnessed the moving pictures, which are the best ever seen in Kingston. Many phases of Army work exhibited. Big times expected when Male Quartette visits at end of the month. Kingston is moving in the right direction.—Lieut. Gartlau.

### Headquarters Specials.

Ensign White spent a profitable Sunday at Lisgar St. He reports that the band is doing splendidly. They were out to five open-air and worked hard in the meetings all day. Crowds are increasing, finances good, and two souls sought the Saviour.

Lieuts. Pattenden and Hebberton lately visited Newmarket, and say that the average attendance still continues and finances are well up. A number of souls have come to Christ lately in this town, and the spiritual side of the work is steadily improving.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Miller led the forces on at Lippincott, and were cheered in their labors. Much interest centres round the afternoon meetings in the park. A trio of women-staff assisted at the night meeting.—Mrs. Staff-Capt. Attwell, McLean, and Hay.



Ensign Miller, Capt. Snow, and Two Little Daughters of Sergt-Major Shea, of Woodstock, N.B.

# CORPS BULLETINS

**BLACK ISLAND.** On August 21st we were Adj. Ogilvie Visits. favored with a visit from Adj. Ogilvie. We all enjoyed the meeting she conducted. It was a season of blessing. The soldiers were encouraged to go on and prove true to the dear old flag. In spite of pouring rain, quite a number turned out.—Capt. H. Wiltshire.

**BRAMPTON.** The week-end meeting. Several Under Conviction. Ings were well attended, and our finances were extra good. Capt. Church was in charge, and he was well supported by the soldiers and some visiting comrades from Dundas. The open-air meetings were listened to attentively by crowds of people, and the claims of Jesus Christ were urged upon them by testimony, prayer, and song. Several were under deep conviction in the night meeting, but none were willing to make a surrender. Our own souls got blessed and we are determined to fight on for God and the Army, and to pray for the salvation of all.

**CALGARY.** Ensign Wilson is in Japan After the War, charge while our officers are on rest, and we are having some grand meetings. Last week Adjutant Wakefield, Ensign Charlton, and Capt. Hakkick came to help us. We had three souls in the fountain. On Sunday Commissioner Raiton and Staff Capt. Taylor appeared, and we had a rousing time. Two souls came out in the morning. In the afternoon the Commissioner delivered his lecture, "Japan after the War." At night he dedicated a little baby to God and the Army, and gave a good talk with something in it for everybody. Nine souls came to Jesus as a result.—Soldier.

**CHATHAM.** We are glad to report Shirt-Sleeve Contests. that our work all round is on the upgrade. Our crowds have kept up in spite of our weather. Our Sunday evening battles have been hallelujah shirt-sleeve contests, in which a few prisoners have been taken. Our Junior work is going on well. We are just doubling our Young Soldier order. Numbers and finances are climbing splendidly and H. P. is an assured success.—Ensign Jarvis.

**COLLINGWOOD.** On Sunday, September 2nd, A Farewell. our officers, Captains Stevens and P. O's, were farewelled. They were loved by all for the happy spirit in which they met. We wish on God's blessing in their new field of labor.—A soldier.

**DOVERCOURT.** After being under canvas Some New Captures. for a few weeks we have got back to our hall. Since our new officers came we have had some lively times. We have had the pleasure of seeing a few band-deers return, and we are now capturing. On Sunday, Sept. 2nd, we had on us an old warrior, ex-Ensign Wier. We had one old time and a glorious wind-up. One who had heart healed.—J. B. for A. W.

**FENELON FALLS.** We are rejoicing over one One Soul. soul for Saturday night. On Sunday we had Capt. Cave's Lamb with us. Lieut. Brown is at his home in Toronto. In the meantime Lieut. Rutherford is hard at work visiting.—Passy.

**GODERICH.** We have just welcomed Lieut. Two Souls. Pearson into our midst. On Sunday two souls surrendered to God. On Monday night our Financial report gave us a visit. The pictures, "Love and Sorrow," were enjoyed by all.—M. Winkles.

**GRAND FORKS, B.C.** Our week-end meetings were times of much blessing. On Sunday night we had one soul surrender to God. Much conviction was in the meeting.—M. Chatterton.

**HALIFAX I.** On Sunday, August 26th, we welcomed our new D. O's, Adj. and Mrs. Carter. We had a good, soul-stirring time, and God honored our efforts with two souls—one for holiness and one for salvation. E. J. M. P.

**INGERSOLL.** Four souls returned home to the Four Souls. fold, from which they had wandered many years ago. One had been away for sixteen years. Things seem to be going in the right direction. A nice little brass band has been formed, composed of nine. They were commissioned last week. They play out on Sunday, and are going well.—P. L. G.

**HAILEYBURY.** We had Major Rawling and his Eight Souls. worthy assistant, Ensign Peacock, with us last Friday night. In the open-air Capt. Jennie Chislett sang "Take off

the old coat and put on the new," which everybody took right hold of and the chorists went with a swing. At the Orange Hall, where we held our meetings, the Major gave us an interesting address on the history of our work in B. C. and the Yukon among the red men. At the close of the meeting, one soul came crying to God for mercy, which makes eight since our last report.—H. M. Lloyd.

**LISTOWEL.** We have just had a visit from Four Souls. Ensign Edwards, with his step-son service entitled "Love and Sorrow," which was conducted on Saturday evening, the 1st inst. Over 100 people came to see this structure, and interesting display, and went away well satisfied with their evening's entertainment. On Sunday we had good meetings, conducted by the Ensign, and God blessed our efforts with four souls for the day. The Ensign gave us some very interesting talks during his stay with us, which were very much appreciated by all who came to listen to him.—Lieut. H. Crawford.

**MONTREAL I.** The final farewell of our Torchlight Procession. P. O's took place on Aug. 29th. An officers' council was held in the afternoon, and this was followed by a torchlight procession. Great crowds lined the route and many came to the inside meeting. All the city corps were united, and a very impressive farewell service was held. Adj. Orchard's original farewell song was a great hit. The speeches of Brigadier and Mrs. Turner were very affecting.—Tory.

**NEWMARKET.** We had a visit from the officers and soldiers of Aurora corps on Wednesday night. The Captain gave us a powerful talk on making ready for the coming of the King, which resulted in three souls crying to God. The week-end meetings were seasons of blessing. God came very near, and three souls sought and found pardon, making a total of six for the week.—G. C. Lister.

**NEW WESTMINSTER.** We enjoyed a treat of late. Ensign Bross, Capt. Rickard, and Cand. Will Nutt came over from Vancouver with their instruments and gave us a music-song service. Our band was out, too, in good numbers, and we had a grand open-air and inside meeting. Cand. Will Nutt is a wonderful for the Garrison, Toronto. Will not only knows how to speak, sing, and play, but has a good experience, and we believe God is going to make him a power for good. Commissioner Raiton is invited to speak here in St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church on Thursday night, 30th. We are going to give him a real western welcome.—Dixie 2.

**SIMCOE.** We are still at it in the H. F. Target Smashed. oil tried way. Five for consideration on Sunday last. Harvest Festival target smashed.—W. J. Hancock.

**SHERBROOKE.** We had the pleasure of having Nine Souls. with us this week-end Capt. Allen, from P. H. Q., Montreal, and also P. S.-M. and Mrs. Fraser, of Montreal V., and wonderful times we had. Three souls came out on Saturday night, and on Sunday we finished up with six souls in the fountain. We are sending Mr. Fraser back to Montreal, happy and more than pleased with his weekend in Sherbrooke. Capt. Allen and Mrs. Fraser are to stay all week. We are all looking ahead to grand times at the Fair, where we are to hold meetings on the grounds.—W. M. F.

**STRATFORD.** We have said good-bye to A Drunk Saved and Sanctified. our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Hargrave. He paid us a farewell visit which was appreciated by both soldiers and friends, and we wished him, his wife and family, God-speed. The Brigadier has done several good things for Stratford, not the least amongst them being the marrying of two or three couples. The brass band played "God be with you." Since the officers have been on a short furlough, the soldiers have pitched in and helped Capt. Carter, with the result that a prominent drunk has got saved (and since got sanctified).—Adj. and Mrs. Bloss.

**VANCOUVER.** It is some weeks now Indian Braves Speak. since we moved from our old hall on Canal Street to Hastings St. At first we wondered how it would affect our crowds, but we are pleased to be able to say that they are better than ever—crowded to the doors on Sunday night, and a good attendance through the week. Quite a number have been saved, and are taking their stand as Salvationists. During the past week seven precious souls have come to God. We were pleased to have Adjutant Beadley, from Oakland, Cal., with us Sunday night.

He and his wife are enjoying a much-needed with friends in the city. On Monday night Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton conducted the meeting, assisted by Adj. and Mrs. Gosling, from Port Arthur, also the Indian Brass Band and a number of soldiers from the same place. To say we enjoyed it is putting it mild. The Indian soldiers know how to sing speak and pray, and are always ready either in their own language or in broken English to tell of Jesus' love.—M. E. Hayes, Adj.

**VERNON.** We have just completed Opening of Work. opening ceremonies of the Salvation Army work in Vernon. It has been a decided success in every sense of the word. The people are very kind, and the attendance real good. Some nights the hall has not been large enough, and many stood outside and listened.

**WETASKIWIN.** We rejoiced to see five seeking Five Souls. for pardon in our meetings. Two brothers of a soldier in the corps came out, and a mother was made happy in seeing her wandering boy return to God while another mother witnessed her daughter's conversion. Staff Capt. Taylor was in charge.—Henry.

**WINGHAM.** Sunday morning, in the holiest Three Souls. meeting we listened to Capt. Rock, as he gave us some good, simple and spiritual advice. The bandmaster gave a solo and the power of God was felt by all. Capt. Rock led in the afternoon, and after a little music, singing, etc., he read the Word of God and pointed out to all the way of life, and showed to the unconverted the awful state which awaits them in hell. We rejoiced over three souls coming out to the mercy seat; two of these (sons of our comrades Bandsman Holland) have recently come from England, and when young were given to God and the Army. Our comrades' heart was full when he saw his boys returning. The other was the Captain's brother. The evening service was full of blessing. The Captain and his wife gave a duet which was enjoyed by all. At the close we felt helped on in the fight. During the past week we have also had Ensign Edwards.—Chas. L. Robinson, for Captain Rock.

**Band Picnic at Hamilton, Bermuda.** With the Junior Brass Band off we marched to the Woodlands (an ideal spot, kindly loaned). The Junior ladies joined in, shouting bay-bells. A number of comrades came along from Somerset, but our Southampton friends were, sad to say, left. A little misunderstanding on the part of the officials of the boat caused all this disappointment, for the boat failed to call, and it was too late to mend matters. The officers were all on hand and started right in for a good day's outing.

At the grounds every man knew his duty, and did it. The sisters had refreshments daintily arranged. The gatekeepers stuck to their posts well. Races, tug-of-war, ice cream, and other nice things were freely indulged in by big and little.

The program consisted of band selections, children's drills and fancy marches, concluding with a big open-air service (free to all). Testimonies of the right ring were given, with some hearty singing and instrumental selections snatched in. Bro. Geo. Tatum, caught in the act of "meeting the contents of an ice cream dish," looked up rather surprised when he was called on for a testimony, but without hesitation came to the ring and gave a good account of himself, as did his better half, J. S.-M. Wellman and your humble servant. The a duet, which took the form of an action song. The juniors sang, and then on our knees, bowed beneath the trees, we sang praises to Him who had changed our sadness to slugging. Like David of old, we felt like saying, "Let the fields be joyful, and all that is therein, then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice."

The band boys and others worked hard to make this picnic the grand success it was. The band has been able to clear off quite a liability.—N. A. Trickey.

**ANNIVERSARY COUNCILS**  
**Toronto, Oct. 10 to 15**  
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## Farewell Meeting OF Eastern Provincial Officers

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp's last Sunday in the Province was spent at St. John's. Major Phillips and the Provincial staff off at old No. 1. From the 7 a.m. to late at night it gradually increased. It reached the boiling point. There were fifteen souls at the cross, elation.

The final farewell was on Monday. The city corps rallied for this occasion. The officers were in from outside.

Major Phillips, who had the privilege of the Colonel and Mrs. Sharp a week and a half ago, was still on the spot. He was first-class chairman. After the opening prayer, and White prayed, and then called on five Captains, viz. Fells, O'Rourke, and Riley, for a string of which was rendered in a most admirable manner. Treas. Barnes, of No. 1, corps, who the Eastern locals, spoke on behalf of local officers, and Mrs. Morrell on sister locals.

Ensign Cornish, the officer in charge, spoke on behalf of the Staff Corps, and Ensign Prince, of Dighy, spoke on behalf of the Women's Staff and Field Officers, and she delivered a farewell message. Mrs. Sharp from Bro. Cole, of Dighy, Chief of Police of that town.



Adj. G. P. Thompson, the Financial Officer, representing the friends and the Army. He had worked under C. Sharp for nearly nine years, at two different times, and was in a position to know the best way of getting along with him. Adj. Bowring represented the Eastern Provincial Officers. The presence of Colonel and Mrs. Sharp's branch of the work.

Adj. Cave, the Cashier, then spoke. He referred to the kindness shown between himself and Col. Sharp.

At this point the chairman, C. Sharp and Capt. Riley (who is also serving with the Colonel) for a duet. "Never more good-night" with a few tears could be seen in not a few eyes.

Before reading a farewell address some very feeling remarks were made by the Eastern Provincial Officers. The work has been opened; there has been 200 soldiers, while seventeen new recruits or acquired, at a total value of \$1000. The War Cry has increased by 1000 p. Special efforts have increased to what was raised when the Colonel's Burial Fund has also been



## Farewell Meetings OF Eastern Provincial Officers at St. John.

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp's last Sunday in the Eastern Province was spent at St. John. Assisted by Major Phillips and the Provincial Staff, they led off at old No. 1. From the 7 a.m. knee-drill up till late at night it gradually increased in power till it reached the boiling point. The day's results were fifteen souls at the cross, eight coming for holiness.

The final farewell was on Monday evening. All the city corps united for this occasion, and a number of officers were in from outside.

Major Phillips, who had the privilege of giving the Colonel and Mrs. Sharp a welcome five and a half years ago, was still on the spot, and made a first-class chairman. After the opening song Capt. Dehans and White prayed, and then the Major called on five Captains, viz., Falle, Urquhart, Emery, Ritchie, and Riley, for string band selection, which was rendered in a most admirable manner.

Treas. Burns, of No. 1, corps, who is a veteran of the Eastern locals, spoke on behalf of the city men local officers, and Mrs. Morrell on behalf of the sister locals.

Ensign Cornish, the officer in charge of No. 1, corps, spoke on behalf of the Staff and Field Officers, and Ensign Prince, of Digby, spoke for the women Staff and Field Officers, and before finishing delivered a farewell message to Colonel and Mrs. Sharp from Bro. Cole, of Digby corps, who is Chief of Police of that town.

finishing up the Major expressed a desire, as did each speaker of the evening, to again "go west," and have the privilege of fighting under the Colonel.

Although the hour was getting late, scarce one soul had left the building, and when Mrs. Sharp rose to speak the comrades' pent-up feelings could be held no longer, and some little time elapsed before she could proceed. Her words were well-chosen, and God wonderfully sustained her to deliver those wonderful farewell messages, which came direct from the heart of one who loved the people whom God had placed her amongst.

The Colonel, on rising, was loudly clapped and cheered. He most tenderly referred to the valuable assistance of his beloved Chancellors, Major and Mrs. Phillips, and my pen fails to describe the mellow feeling that passed over the audience in these last few minutes.

The meeting was brought to a close by singing, "Were the whole realm of nature mine."

As a last farewell, an officers' tea had been prepared at the Evangeline Home, at which Captain Urquhart spoke for the men field officers, and Capt. Bertha Brace for the women.

Such devotion to leaders as was exhibited around that table is hard to describe. The Major's parting words to the Colonel and his brave wife, touched a little corner in our hearts which had been left alone for many a day, for none felt the separation from the Colonel and Mrs. Sharp more than did Major and Mrs. Phillips.

The Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, also Capt. Riley, in thanking the officers for their kind consideration of them in the past, showed unmistakable signs of being deeply touched at heart. The Colonel said that while he was sorry to leave, he was glad that this was his last farewell meeting with the officers,

future blessing, being followed in English by Ensign Coy.

Staff-Capt. Moore reminded us that farewells and welcomes are much a part of a Salvationist's life, and to meet the desire of a large number who would like to take part in the proceedings, he called for testimonies "as short as a steel trap." The local officers and soldiers of the various corps represented were not slow to respond, and some interesting, personal testimonies were thus spontaneously contributed to blessings received through the nearly six years occupancy of the Provincial command by the Brigadier and his wife. Old and new comers told the same tale of helpfulness and Christ-like ministries, both temporal and spiritual.

One sister who said she was "nearly froze" on landing from the Kensington last March, told how Mrs. Turner had met her when benumbed with wet and cold, bought rubbers, and put them on her feet, and insisted on giving her and her child a warm, comfortable supper. It is not likely that such sisterly acts would be forgotten.

The Bandmaster of No. 1, also a Britisher of recent arrival, declared that the band had received much help and kindness from the Brigadier, and he only hoped the "next man would be just about as good!"

### Acquisition of Property.

One of the local friends, the Dalry expressed regret that the Brigadier's term of office had terminated before the scheme for the much-needed new barracks had been realized there. Brigadier Turner's efficiency and determination in carrying through property improvements was commented on incidentally more than once, and when at last his turn to speak came, the worthy P. O. let his soldiers see



A GOOD HARVEST OFFERING.

Adj. G. P. Thompson, the Financial Special, then spoke, representing the friends and contributors of the Army. He had worked under Colonel and Mrs. Sharp for nearly nine years, at two different periods, and was in a position to know something of their usual way of getting along with their officers.

Adj. Broome represented the Men's Society, and Adj. Broome the Women's Society, each speaking of Colonel and Mrs. Sharp's interest in that branch of the work.

Adj. Cave, the Cashier, then spoke on behalf of the Q. He referred to the kindly feelings that existed between himself and Colonel and Mrs. Sharp.

At this point the chairman called upon Mrs. Sharp and Capt. Riley (who is also farewellling and going with the Colonel) for a duet. They sang, "Never more good-night," with such earnestness that tears could be seen in not a few eyes over the building.

Before reading a farewell address the chairman made some very feeling remarks about the Colonel's work in the Eastern Province. Seven new corps have been opened; there has been an increase of 200 soldiers, while seventeen new halls have been built or acquired, at a total value of \$50,000. The War Cry has increased by 1,000 per week, and the special efforts have increased to \$8,000 ahead of what was raised, when the Colonel took charge. The burial fund has also been inaugurated, in

for many more would floor him altogether. We shall retain those parting words in our hearts, and pray that Colonel and Mrs. Sharp may have as prosperous a time in the Western Province as in the East.—G. P. T.

### Brigadier Turner's Farewell Meeting at Montreal.

A united gathering of the five city corps mustered at the University St. barracks on Wednesday, 29th ult., to bid Godspeed to the departing Provincial Officer and his wife. The Chancellor, Staff-Captain Moore, acted as chairman of the proceedings and plotted the preliminaries with characteristic fervor and cheeriness, remarking that Salvationists are too much accustomed to respond with alacrity to the needs of the war in divers places to allow the ordinary conditions of sadness or gloom at partings to overcome them, or even dominate at a farewell meeting.

Some twenty-four bandmen of No. 1, corps gave a lusty and spirited reception to the Brigadier and party, to the tune of "Shout aloud, Salvation boys," whilst the whole audience rose to their feet to join in the grand chorus.

A hush overspread the assembly as Pastor Magee petitioned the throne in French for present and

that he would fain have remained through the winter to carry out the progressive policy he had formulated in the city. As it was, he was glad to say there were good prospects for the immediate acquisition of a property which will benefit the work in the East End.

Adj. Ordant contributed a lively and entirely characteristic original farewell song, with swinging chorus, and amongst the other speakers were Professor Villars, Staff-Capt. Moore, and Captain Hurd, the two latter reading loving addresses from their respective constituencies, the Staff and Field Officers of the Province, and the Grace-Before-Meat Agents.

Mrs. Turner's farewell words were few but fervent. In the capacity of a soldier of No. 1, corps, as well as the Provincial Officer's wife, she has fought a good fight at Montreal, to which testimonies came from many quarters. Her example in this respect remains as a precious legacy to other mothers and wives, both Staff and Field, who perhaps are too ready to offer excuses, and drop in the hinder ranks.

The Brigadier himself responded warmly to all his well-wishers, and labored to give his soldiers some weighty teaching, as though he would (as a



ing a much-needed... On Monday night... conducted the meeting... tending, from Port... Band and a number... ice. To say we enjoy... Indian soldiers know... y, and are always ready... ge or in broken English... E. Hayes, Adj.

have just completed... ceremonies of the... Army work in various... in every sense of the... kind, and the attend... its the hall has no... od outside and listened.

oired to see five seeking... in our meetings, two... of a soldier in the corps... as much happy in seeing... to God while another... ghter's conversion. Staff... e.—Henry.

women, in the homes... directed to Capt. Rich... us some good, earnest... handmaster gave a w... felt by all. Capt. M... and after a little music... word of God and point... and showed to the uncon... which awaits them in he... souls coming out to the... (sons of our comrades... recently come from Bas... ere given to God and the... art was full when he saw... other was the Captain's... vice was full of blessing... gave a last which was... use we felt helped on... work we have also had... Robinson, for Capt.

Hamilton, Bermuda.

Band off we marched to... part, kindly remarks. The... ghostly remarks. As... e about from someone... is was said to say, I... on the part of the official... a disappointment for the... was too late to avoid... all on hand and started... nation.

man knew his duty, and... reference, kindly as... stuck to their posts well... and other things... big and little.

of hand selections... rches, conducted with... to all. The minutes of... with some heavy singing... was sandwiched in. Bro... the act of "fencing the... dista" looked rather... called on for a testimony... me to the end, and gave... as did his sister Kate... our humblest thank you... as a man of the hour. The... you, having been charged... to him who had charged... like David of old, we felt... as joyful, and all that... the trees of the wood...

ers worked hard to give... ss it was. The last was... nite a liability.—N. E.

COUNCILS

t. 10 to 15

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ing Billets for the... immediately to... EL GASKIN, ...ple, Toronto, Ca...









Lieut. Laura Elliott

see the Canadian Copper...  
f, Ont. This is a tremendous...  
the time it takes to see it.  
night found us on our way back...  
alls, with Capt. Duckworth and...  
ur work here has been greatly...  
loss of our hall some months ago...  
has been secured to be built upon...  
on will have a barracks as good as...  
comrades were quite hopeful that...  
d be secured. While at Sturgeon...  
d favored with a pass to view the...  
merial Paper Mills Co., Limited, the...  
dred men are employed. I understand...  
n which the War Cry is printed is...  
Sturgeon Falls the next morning...  
little after six, feeling very tired...  
the time we reached home, we...  
considerably over seven hundred...  
men a sort of farewell trip for the...  
I shall not have the privilege of...  
round again for some time to come...  
God bless the New Ontario Daily...  
gn W. Peacock.

## Promoted to Glory

R MILEHAM, OF CAMPBELLFORD

th angel has...  
ited Camp...  
and taken...  
midst Syd...  
m. Sydney...  
been saved...  
to the day...  
called him...  
But praise...  
1 who doeth...  
well, he had...  
experience...  
and, "Thy...  
done." His...  
a soldier in...  
country, and...  
anxious for...  
come an offi...  
salvation...  
God would...  
se, and took...  
a with Him...  
loss is hea...  
In the midst of life we are in...  
gton, Ont.

MRS. HUGHES, TORONTO J...  
has visited this corps and...  
id faithful sister, the wife of...  
Our dear comrade home, leaving...  
en God called her home, leaving...  
day in the hospital asked her...  
our sister testified that Jesus...  
precious. The funeral service, w...  
essive, was conducted by Adj...  
Burgess. The corps hand turned...  
to pay tribute to a warrior who...  
cross for a crown. Adj. Owen...  
Heavenly Father knows." Bro. J...  
the silver cord will break...  
sister, who was our comrade's...  
and, testified to the noble exam...  
ving of our departed comrade...  
n a few appropriate words spok...  
sister had known our sister and...  
left behind. She also warned...  
against the summons home...  
sympathy goes out to our bereav...  
ay God sustain and comfort them...

KNEE-DRILLER PROMOTED...  
ST. THOMAS.  
Walker and Adj. Fred Bloss...  
rock at St. Thomas, where Bro...  
of the Army, received a fatal...  
gone to his reward.  
a Methodist, but a regular...  
and the last Sunday on earth...

able at our 7 a.m. meeting. He passed away just...  
out an hour before knee-drill the next Sunday.  
The Army band played at the funeral, the hand...  
ing headed by the Mayor of the city and Adj...  
Walker.  
In the Sunday afternoon meeting at St. Thomas...  
saved locomotive fireman got up and gave his...  
testimony, relating how his engineer was killed by...  
his side. He thanked God he had lived faithfully...  
before him. It is the life lived at work that tells...  
—R. B. Bliss.

## MRS. COLDER, OF FREDERICTON.

Death has visited us and taken away from us...  
Mrs. Colder, the daughter of Mrs. Gregory. Our...  
ster was sick for six months, and suffered a lot...  
the writer used to visit her every day, and amidst...  
or pain she could trust in Jesus. Mrs. Colder was...  
junior in her young days, and although living...  
way from any Army corps, she still loved the...  
way. Her end was peace. Just before she died...  
she called her mother, father, brothers, and sisters...  
and told them all to meet her in heaven. We had...  
service at the house on Friday night. The song...  
that seemed to cheer her in her last hours was, "Is...  
there anyone can help us?" At the memorial...  
service two souls cried for mercy.—M. Jarnas,  
Fredericton.

## For the Housewife.

### SOME USES FOR THE TOMATO.

**Tomato Pickles.**—Slice green tomatoes, using...  
of medium size. Sprinkle with salt, a half...  
st to a peck of tomatoes. Let them stand over...  
ght. In the morning drain, wash quickly with...  
d water, and if salt hold them for fifteen minutes...  
two quarts of boiling water and one quart of...  
egar. Drain, cook ten minutes in a gallon of...  
egar spiced with two red peppers, cut in dice...  
of an ounce of whole white mustard seed and a...  
of mixed stick cinnamon, ginger root, mace...  
ole cloves and hay leaf, mixing with a less pro...  
tion of the stronger spices. Add one and one...  
pounds, or more, of sugar to the vinegar. Put...  
the tomatoes and cook them until tender; no...  
water. Remove the bags of spices, pack the to...  
matoes in glass jars, filling them up with a spiced...  
egar, as much as the jar will hold, and seal.

**Tomato Sauce.**—Put one pint of stewed tomatoes...  
the fire with a small onion, one bay leaf, one...  
of parsley, and one ounce of mace, simmer...  
for ten minutes. Melt one tablespoonful of...  
butter and add to it one tablespoonful of flour; mix...  
smooth. Press the tomatoes through a sieve...  
and add them to the butter and flour. Stir...  
until it boils, season with salt and pepper, and...  
send to table.

**Tomato Sauce.**—Twelve ripe tomatoes; two red pep...  
pers, one onion, two tablespoonfuls of salt, three...  
tablespoons of sugar, one and a half cups of...  
milk, cinnamon to suit the taste. Cook half an...  
hour longer.

**Governor's Sauce.**—One peck of green tomatoes...  
and; six green peppers cut up; three onions...  
and; sprinkle one and a half cups of salt over...  
them; let stand over night. Drain off the liquor...  
them in a kettle and cover with vinegar. Add...  
cup of sugar, one teaspoonful each of cloves...  
cinnamon, and allspice. Simmer until tender.

**Tomato Savoury.**—Cut tomatoes in half, dip...  
in flour and fry in butter and dripping...  
until they are very hot while preparing the cheese...  
sauce. Scald half a cupful of sweet milk or cream...  
and stir into it a cupful of chopped or grated...  
American cheese. When the cheese is melted and...  
draw the double boiler aside and add the...  
of one egg, beaten, and a dash of red pepper...  
and the fried tomatoes and serve at once.

## Officers, Attention!

Have you secured YOUR BILLET for the OCTOBER COUNCILS?

TORONTO, OCTOBER 10th to 16th.

### Territorial Headquarters Specials.

OFF-CAPT. ATTWELL, Yorkville, H. F. Sunday.

OFF-CAPT. MANTON, Hamilton I, H. F. Sunday.

OFF-CAPT. WEBBER and MISS SIMPSON, Parliament St., H. F. Sunday.

OFF-CAPT. CHURCH, Newmarket, H. F. Sunday.

OFF-COLONEL GASKIN, St. Thomas, Sept. 29 and 30.

OFF-CAPT. MORRIS and QUARTETTE, Kingston, Sept. 29 and 30.

OFF-COLONEL GASKIN, Paris, Oct. 6th and 7th.

OFF-CAPT. MALE QUARTETTE, Bowmanville, Har-

vest Festival Sunday.

## BOOMERS' NOTES.

Oh, dear, what can the matter be? These Provincial changes seem to be affecting the boomers' brigade. We hope to see them in the lists at an early date, however.

There are no corps increases or decreases to report this week, though individual boomers have had their ups and downs as usual. We hope they will all go in for booming this number in accordance with the request of the Harvest Festival hustler, whose portrait appears below.

We append to our notes this week an account of what happened through the giving away of a War Cry, and hope it will inspire our boomers to labor on faithfully:

### A War Cry Awakening.

When I was stationed at Midsomer Norton we saw a wonderful awakening, which really commenced through the giving away of a War Cry.

A drunkard was in the lock-up awaiting trial. The Junior Sergeant-Major visited him in his cell on the Saturday and took him a War Cry, which the unhappy fellow read all through.

Next day he received sentence of a month's imprisonment. I obtained permission to see him, and on his release met him and took him to the quarters, where I gave him a good meal.

Then I found him lodgings with one of the soldiers. That day he gave his heart to God.

He went on well. The police bought him uniform, and the second Sunday after his release from prison he was carrying the new colors. I believe he carries them still.

For a long time we had labored without a soul. After this man's conversion 150 were saved, including an entire football team!



### East Ontario Province.

23 Boomers.

P. S.-M. MULCAHY, MONTREAL I..... 260  
Sister Armstrong, Montreal I..... 130  
Capt. Phillips, Belleville..... 120  
P. S.-M. Mrs. Gihert, Smith's Falls..... 115  
Capt. Oldford, Quebec..... 100  
90 and Over.—S.-M. Rogers, Montreal IV.  
90 and Over.—Lieut. Caine, Cohoung; Lieut. Torrance, Deseronto.  
70 and Over.—Ruth Greene, Tweed; Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Morrisburg; Capt. Hodge, Odessa; Sergt. Clapp, Lieut. Sproule, Picton; Lieut. Lawrence, Sherbrooke; Cadet Du Fen, Belleville.  
50 and Over.—Bro. Soursie, Ottawa II.; Lieut. Mercer, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Williams, Montreal I.; Lieut. Nicholson, Capt. Liddell, Napanee; Captain Millar, Carleton Place; Capt. Forbes, Sherbrooke; Cand. Williams, Iroquois.

### Training Home Province.

22 Boomers.

C.-C. WILLIAMS, LIPPINCOTT..... 170  
Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riverdale..... 125  
Capt. Burgess, Toronto Junction..... 100  
Bro. Potter, Lippincott, 70; Lieut. Kelley, Capt. Layman, Niagara Falls, 60; Capt. Magwood, Lieut. Patrick, Hamilton II, 60; Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St., 60.  
50 and Under.—Capt. Meader, Lieut. Thompson, Yorkville; Lieut. Price, St. Catharines; Lieut. McQueen, Capt. Thomas, Dundas; Bro. Archie Rogers, Yorkville; Bro. Woodward, Lippincott; E. Polinton, Mrs. Millard, C. Polinton, Lisgar St.; Bro. Tom Vicars, Yorkville; L. Ratz, Bro. Tuck, Lisgar St.

## THE DATES OF THE FALL COUNCILS

TO BE CONDUCTED BY

### THE COMMISSIONER

ARE AS FOLLOWS:

St. John, N.B., October 26th to 29th.  
St. John's, Nfld., November 1st to 5th.  
Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 22nd to 25th.  
Vancouver, December 2nd and 3rd.

Fuller Particulars in Due Time.

### Newfoundland Province.

15 Boomers.

SERG. PYNN, ST. JOHN'S I..... 213  
Cadet Calnes, St. John's I, 75; Cadet Fowler, St. John's II, 55; Sergt. Gillingham, Twillingate, 55, 50 and Under.—Lieut. Tilley, St. John's I; Sergt. Jessie Inkpen, Burnt; Cadet Price, St. John's II; Sergt. Whitten, Sergt. Harris, St. John's I; Cadet Porter, Cadet Inkpen, Cadet Moore, Cadet Tucker, C.-C. Sidney Edgar, C.-C. Mark Giles, St. John's I.

## BANDSMEN, ATTENTION!

Wanted!—Bandmen for the Territorial Staff Band. Must be first-class musicians and thoroughly recommended by Commanding Officer and Bandmaster. Those accepted must be in a position to accompany the Band when taking engagements outside the city. Applications, stating instrument played, how long a Bandman, etc., to be sent to Colonel Kyle, Chief Secretary, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marked "Staff Band."



### To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, seek without cost and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner, 12, County, or Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be featured with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, clerics, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

### (First Insertion.)

5513. TETLOCK, ERNEST. Last heard of in Seattle, U.S.A., thirteen years ago. Height 5ft. 8in. Mother very anxious. American Cry please copy.

5509. MAPPLE, ROBERT. Last heard of nine years ago. His sister, living at 133 Hutchison St., Montreal, anxious.

5515. RICHARDSON, SAMUEL. Came out from Worcester, with his wife, twenty years ago. Last heard of in Nebraska. Carpenter. Brother John anxious.

5531. POWER, ANDREW, and Mr. Clark. Age 50, height 5ft. 6in., fair hair, blue eyes. Missing twenty years. Last known address, Toronto.

5552. DAUNCEY, ENOCH. Came to Canada thirty years ago. Not heard of since six weeks after landing. Age 61, height 5ft. 8in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. Last known address, Sherbrooke, Que.

5554. BURTON, JAMES. Age 44, height 5ft. 7in., brown hair, dark brown eyes, fair complexion, miner by trade. Last known address, Cape Breton.

5555. GRANT, ROBERT LEITH. Sailed from Toronto in March last. Age 32, height 5ft. 4in., dark hair, grey-blue eyes, fair complexion, has lost left eye.

5557. ROGERS, MRS. J. H. (nee S. A. Dawson). Age 30, height 5ft. 6in., dark hair, dark eyes. Missing six years. Sister anxious.

5560. HUMPHREY, EDWIN ALBERT. Age 37, dark hair, brown eyes, has a gun-shot wound in right thigh. Missing since 1888.

5562. LAMB, ED, ERNEST. Age 32, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing sixteen years.

5563. BOYCE, ROBERT CHAS. When last heard of was working in cheese and butter factory somewhere in Ontario. Has been in the country five years.

5564. COOMBS, THOS. Left Bristol, England, twenty-eight years ago. Was in Graham City, U.S.A. fifteen years ago.

5565. MILLS, LEONARD CHAS. Age 26 years, height over 6ft., freckled. Was in Weston three years ago. Reward offered for information as to his whereabouts.

5566. WALFORD, WM. JOHN. Went away with his father sixteen years ago. Supposed to have gone to Boston. Age 20. Mother very anxious about him.

5567. HURLEY, EDWARD. Age 32, height 5ft. 8in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, French polisher. Last known address, Montreal.



## Songs for Harvest Festival.



### MY OFFERING.

Tunes.—Euphony (N.B.B. 116); Stella (N.B.B. 120).

1 O God, what offering shall I give,  
To Thee, the Lord of earth and skies?  
My soul, my life, my all receive,  
A holy, living sacrifice;  
Small as it is, 'tis all my store;  
More shouldst Thou have if I had more.

Thou hast my flesh, Thy hallowed shrine,  
Devoted solely to Thy will;  
Here let Thy light for ever shine,  
This home still let Thy presence fill;  
O Source of life, live, dwell, and move  
In me till all my life be love.

Send down Thy likeness from above,  
And let this my adorning be;  
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,  
With lowliness and purity,  
Than gold and pearls more precious far,  
And brighter than the morning star.

Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's might,  
Since I am called with Thy great name;  
In Thee let all my thoughts unite,  
Of all my works be Thou the aim;  
Thy love attend me all my days,  
And my sole business be Thy praise!

### LOVE'S TRIBUTE.

Tunes.—Rockingham (N.B.B. 15); It was on this Cross (N.B.B. 8).

2 Saviour divine, Thou art my King,  
Love's tribute to Thy feet I bring;  
My all to Thee I consecrate,  
My life to Thee I dedicate.

In me display Thy kingly power,  
Reign in my heart supreme each hour;  
My will into subjection bring,  
To Thine own will, my Saviour King.

Thou canst, my King, depend on me  
To go wherever Thou sendest me;  
I'm Thine to suffer, to obey,  
And Thou shalt have in me Thy way.

Dedicated to Thy cause I'll be,  
As day by day I follow Thee;  
For now Thine interests, Lord, are mine,  
For Thine art mine and I am Thine.

### A SONG OF PRAISE.

3 Let us praise the Lord of harvest,  
For the sunshine and the rain;  
For the blessing of the seedtime,  
When alone can bring the gain.  
Let us praise the Lord of gladness,  
When the birds in hedge and wood;  
For the mercy of our Father  
In bestowing every good.

### Chorus.

Then gladly let us praise Him,  
Then gladly let us praise Him,  
Then gladly let us praise Him,  
Till we meet in Harvest-home.

Let us praise the Lord of harvest;  
It is He alone that sends  
All the fruitfulness we garner  
And on which our life depends.  
Let us thank Him for His goodness  
In the brightness and the shower,  
For His gracious care and bounty,  
By His own Almighty power.

Let us praise the Lord of harvest,  
And with happy voices sing;  
While we meet within His temple,  
And our freewill offerings bring.  
It is just that we should render  
To Him thankfulness and praise  
For His providence and mercy,  
Which hath blessed us all our days.

### SALVATION.

Tunes.—The Reaping Time (B.J. 8, 1); Cropped Street (B.J. 195, 1); The Fields are White (P. 166, 2).

4 This is the field, the world below,  
In which the sower came to sow;  
Jesus, the wheat; Satan, the tares;  
For so the Word of God declares.

And soon the reaping time will come,  
And angels about the harvest home.

Most awful truth, and is it so?  
Must all the world the harvest know?  
Must all before the Judge appear?  
Then for the harvest, oh, prepared!

To love my sins—a saint to appear—  
To grow with wheat and be a tare—  
May serve me while on earth below,  
Where tares and wheat together grow.

### TOKENS OF MERCY.

Tune.—Come, Shout and Sing.  
5 The winter, with its dreariness, its darkness,  
Cold and storms,  
Gave way at length to springtime fair, so full of  
joyous charms;  
And then the summer time, led by a hand Divine,  
Came forth to ripen fruits now gathered in.  
Chorus.

The music of our hearts we bring, the love of souls  
adone,  
We waken all our ransomed powers to glorify the  
name  
Of God, so good and great, whose gracious hand did  
make  
The harvest blessings gathered in to-day.

Repaid is now the earthly toil; we labored not in  
vain,  
Our Father watched our efforts as we scattered  
wide the grain;  
The buried seed, He blessed, His wisdom, without  
rest,  
Has reaped the harvest, o'er which we rejoice.

Oh, may we learn to give to God as freely as He  
gave!  
Forbid it, Lord, Thy gifts should fall into the silent  
grave  
Of an unthankful soul; but may we bring the whole  
Of love's return for all we've had from Thee.

### WHEN HARVEST DAYS ARE O'ER.

Tune.—When the Harvest Days are O'er.  
6 When the harvest days are over,  
And the chaff, the wheat, and clover,  
Shall be gathered from the fields and stored away,  
'Twill be sorted in the morning,  
For the good Book gives us warning  
That accounts shall be rendered on that day.  
If we've laid up heavenly treasure,  
We shall reap unstinted measure  
In that land of crowns and mansions in the sky;  
If we blow an earthly bubble,  
It will burst and burn like stubble,  
When the harvest days are over by-and-by.

When the harvest days are over,  
We shall stand before the Judge;  
We shall know as we are known;  
We shall reap as we have sown;  
When the harvest days are over.

Day by day the seed we've sown  
Is increasing, while 'tis growing;  
Wheat or tares, what will the final  
What a wailing! What a weeping!  
What a sad, eternal reaping!  
When the wicked hear His voice:  
"Me!"

Let us, like the righteous, rather  
Hear the "Well done" of the Father,  
For a mansion He's prepared for you,  
Then, in mansions up in glory,  
We'll repeat the old, old story,  
When the harvest days are over.

When the summer days are over,  
And the crops have all been reaped,  
And we have gathered for the final  
We'll receive our increased measure  
In earth's dross or heavenly treasure,  
For we'll reap the kind of seed our lives  
Let us to the righteous labor,  
Love ourselves less than our neighbor,  
Then we'll reap eternal life and glory,  
We will drink of life's pure river,  
On its banks we'll rest for ever,  
When the harvest days are over.

### THE HARVEST IS PASSING.

Tunes.—The Ash Grove (N.B.B. 260); O'er the Ash Grove (N.B.B. 199).

7 Hark, sinner! while God from above  
Sifts the wheat, the chaff, and the clover,  
And warnings with accents of mercy  
Give ear to His voice, lest in judgment  
He find thee;  
The harvest is passing, the summer is  
gone.

How oft of thy danger and guilt He hath  
warned thee,  
How oft still the measure of mercy  
He hath  
Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms  
to receive thee;  
The harvest is passing, the summer is  
gone.

Despised and rejected, at length He may  
warn thee,  
What anguish and horror thy bosom  
will  
Then haste thee, O sinner, while He  
waits to receive thee;  
The harvest is passing, the summer is  
gone.

The Saviour will call thee in judgment  
to-day,  
Oh, let all thy sins go, and make Him  
thy  
Now yield Him thy heart, and make Him  
thy  
Him.

The harvest is passing, the summer is  
gone.

## The Fall Council

FOR ONTARIO

WILL BE HELD AT

Toronto, from October 10th to 15th

FIVE DAYS HEAVEN-ON-EARTH MEETINGS.

### PROGRAMME.

Wednesday, October 10th.

Reception to Officers and Soldiers in the Temple, THE COMMISSIONER in command. His Worship, Mayor Coatsworth, will welcome the Delegates. Refreshments will be provided for Officers and Soldiers in the Council Chamber and Jubilee Hall from 5.30 to 7 p.m.

Thursday, October 11th.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS all day. 8 p.m. Inauguration of SPECIAL HOLINESS CAMPAIGN, conducted by THE COMMISSIONER.

Friday, October 12th.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS.

Saturday, October 13th.

Extraordinary Open-Air Bombardments. 8 p.m. The Chief Secretary will conduct a meeting in the Temple. Prominent Staff Officers will give short addresses.

Sunday, October 14th.

11 a.m. In the Temple the Chief Secretary will conduct a Holiness Meeting.

8 p.m. MASSEY HALL. An Impromptu LITURGICAL MEMORIAL SERVICE, for Officers and Soldiers now in Heaven, conducted by THE COMMISSIONER, assisted by the entire Staff. Music by Massed Bands. Special singing by White Robed Choir.

7 p.m. MASSEY HALL. The latest and wonderful production of the "Saviour" From Bethlehem to Calvary, by two or three thousand foot-lights. The initial cost of the film was upwards of \$10,000, the first time a copy of them was in Canada. The service will be by short readings, and splendid Hoffman, Tissot, Holman Hunt. Splendid music by Massed Bands. Special and appropriate singing.

Monday, October 15th.

All Day with God at the Temple. MISSIONER in command.

THE

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AND OF

nd Year. No. 52.



SALVATION ARMY BARRACKS



DATE PALMS, PUBLIC GARDENS



JAMES I

See page 23.